

The date on which your subscription expires will be found on the wrapper.
The paper will be stopped on that day unless previously renewed.

WEEKLY PEOPLE.

Agents sending in subscriptions without remittance must state distinctly how they are to be paid.
Agents are personally charged with and held responsible for unpaid subscriptions sent in by them.

VOL. X. NO. 40

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1900.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

REPORT FROM PARIS.

LUCIEN SANIAL'S ADDRESS IN ARLINGTON HALL.

A review of the Events That Preceded the Congress—Graphic Description of the Congress Itself—Important Events That Followed—The French Kangaroo, The His American Cousin, Is Being Welcomed by the Class-Conscious Socialists.

Arlington Hall in St. Marks Place was packed to the doors yesterday afternoon by the Socialist militants of New York and vicinity. They had gathered for the purpose of hearing Lucien Sanial, the Socialist Labor Party's delegate to the Paris International Congress deliver his report on the work accomplished. Extraordinary interest was felt by all the Socialists present because of the magnificent stand taken by the American delegation at the congress on the Millerand question. It was known that from the first to the last the American delegation fought the infamous Kautsky resolution that sought to dodge the Millerand issue.

Henry Kuhn, the National Secretary of the Socialist Labor Party opened the meeting. He said: "This meeting is called by Section New York of the Socialist Labor Party for the purpose of giving Lucien Sanial an opportunity to render a report on the International Congress. All of you have read of the proceedings of that Congress. You know at the struggle that took place between the reactionary and the revolutionary forces, and of how prominent a part America played in the struggle for the overthrow of all reaction. It may be said that no other Congress produced so much discussion as this one. There was an indication that what has happened in America within the last eight months would happen in Europe, and it happened in France. The conflict between the Parti Ouvrier Français and the Millerandists was the fight between the S. L. P. and the Kangaroo translated to other shores.

The Headquarters of France are following the fight in America with the same eagerness that the rest of the nations how to draw the lines hard and fast between the forces arrayed in the class struggle. Lucien then introduced Sanial, who on his way to speak was given an ovation that lasted for some minutes. He said in part:

"It is just four days ago since I landed here from France, where for eighty days I was participating in the tremendous conflict that has been raging between the militant Socialists and the so-called 'Intellectuals.' For the first four days the fight was on in the International Congress, and after that in the French National Congress, and finally in the Socialist organization of France. "As to the International Congress, there never was a congress held of any sort that caused so much excitement among all classes. This is not strange, because it is but the beginning of the boiling of the cauldron; the steam is coming to the top, and is being gradually blown off. It is again the prelude to the social revolution that is shaking itself all along the line. We should therefore know what is transpiring. Let us take a retrospective glance at the movement in France as the best method of understanding the whole situation.

"It was in '78 that modern Socialism was founded in France. For generations prior to that time utopian Socialism in one form or another found fertile soil in that country. As far back as '32 the St. Simonians were at work with voice and pen, teaching the people and rationally revolutionizing all the ideas of past times. Charles Fourier, Louis Blanc and others were working on the same lines until the revolution of '48 that was smothered in the blood of those who made it. For a number of years after the throne of France was occupied by the despotic despot, Napoleon III, the commune burnt forth and the Republic was born. Paris, the city of revolutions, was the city of artists. Its radicals, consequently, were imbued with marchable ideas, the spirit and the teachings of Proudhon prevailed. These people in particular, and the people of Paris generally, suffered terribly from the repression of the capitalist class. In '71 a man who had not read Marx, who had nevertheless reasoned along the same lines, looked toward the formation of a movement along the lines of modern Socialism. Marx invited him to London and there, in company with Engels and Marx, this man Jules Guesde, (who later on was called the 'Red' Guesde) organized and drew up the programme of the Parti Ouvrier Français.

Guesde returned to Paris with this programme, and in building up an organization based on it he suffered privations and persecutions almost to torture. Associated with him at that time were two men, Alleman and Brasseur. Not possessing the spirit of sacrifice of Guesde, they soon became jealous of him, and started opposition movements. They thought they could improve on the programme drawn by Marx. Brasseur ran independent in Marseilles on a platform of 'not something new.' Guesde turned these 'Socialists' and the same has stuck ever since.

Then Alleman followed, and Brasseur's movement split in two parts, the Parti

Contre, Francis, with science for its ruler, plowed the troubled waters of French political life, unshaken and unshakable. (Applause) Lafargue associated himself with Guesde, and great progress was made in the Department of the Nord, in Lyons, Rouen, in short, in all the great centers of industry. Where the industrial proletariat lived, there the Parti Ouvrier flourished.

"Then it appeared that Paris was no longer the great city of the revolution. 'Side by side with the growth of the Parti Ouvrier went the immense corruption of the capitalist class and its government. The Panama swindle stank in the nostrils of the people. Then came Boulangerism and the declaration of the royalists that the Republic was a failure. So deep was the corruption that men of the middle class came into the Socialist movement to 'save the Republic,' as they thought. Hence a Millerand and a Jaures. When they came in they wanted to lead. They did not want the tried and trusty Guesde and Lafargue. They thought they knew it all. (Laughter.) Their views of what a leader is differs from that of the Socialists view. We contend that the leader is only like the drop at the crest of a wave, shining in the sunlight, that over its position to the force of the wave that propelled it there. The Intellectuals thought the drop pulled the wave after it. (Laughter and applause.) They fought against what they called the 'clapnet of sectarian' spirit that recognized Guesde as a leader in the Socialist sense. Thus the friction went on.

"The Dreyfus affair arose at this time. It came as a god-send to the Intellectuals. The 'Petite République' was on its last legs, but with Jaures stumping for Dreyfus and making the case a personal one the money from the Jewish financiers poured into the 'Republican' coffers. This was witnessed the extraordinary sight of the wealthy Jews, including Rothschild, supporting the Socialists. (Laughter.) Guesde took the position that Dreyfus was a victim of the very system that he upheld. That as Socialists we fought all tyrants and in fighting so we could not afford to make a personal matter of the Dreyfus case.

"Jaures then made leading editorial writer on 'La Petite République,' at a salary of 18,000 francs. At this time the army officers threatened to resign. The Royalists were making demonstrations. It seemed as if the Republic was in danger. Then the Waldeck-Rousseau ministry was formed and the Socialist Millerand was given a portfolio to save the capitalist republic. It might be asked why all the parties? Well, Millerand was given that of Minister of Commerce, which had more patronage to give away than that of any of the others. The post-office, for instance, with its 100,000 places and the 'Bureau de Tabac' with its 200,000. This was done for the purpose of corrupting the militants who by accepting these positions would become conservative and thus help settle the movement of the working class.

"At the Congress of the Parti Ouvrier Français an issue was made of this Millerand matter, and they decided by a enormous majority that Millerand should be repudiated. Instead of repudiating him as ordered, the Intellectuals set to work to destroy the P. O. F. Having no organization of their own they formed an alliance with the Anarchist Aristide Briand and the pure and simple unions. At this stage of the fight the International Congress was convened.

"When the Congress convened I was placed on the committee on resolutions on the Ninth Commission, as it is termed. There were in the ninth commission composed of the leading figures of International Socialism, two resolutions presented one by Guesde, the other by Kautsky. They were in French exclusively.

"This was the Kautsky resolution: 'In a modern democratic state the conquest of the public power by the proletariat cannot be the result of a COUP D'ETAT. IT MUST BE THE RESULT OF A LONG AND PAINFUL work of proletarian organization on the economic and political fields, of the PHYSICAL and MORAL REGENERACY of the laboring class and of the GRADUAL conquest of MUNICIPALITIES and legislative assemblies.'

"But in countries where the governmental power is centralized, it cannot be conquered fragmentarily. The accession of an isolated Socialist to a capitalist government cannot be considered as the normal beginning of the conquest of political power, but only as an expedient, DISPOSED, transitory, and exceptional.

Whether, in a particular case, the political situation necessitates this dangerous experiment, is a QUESTION OF TACTICS AND NOT OF PRINCIPLE. THE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS HAS NOT TO DECLARE ITSELF UPON THIS POINT; but in any case the participation of a Socialist in a capitalist government does not hold out the hope of good results for the militant proletariat, UNLESS a great majority of the Socialist Party approves of such an act and the Socialist minister remains the agent of his party. In the contrary case of this minister becoming independent of his party, or representing only a fraction of it, his intervention in a capitalist government threatens the militant proletariat with disorganization and confusion, with a weakening instead of a fortifying of it; it threatens to hamper the proletarian conquest of the public powers instead of promoting it.

At any rate the congress is of opinion that, even in such extreme cases, a Socialist must leave the ministry when the organized party recognizes THAT THE GOVERNMENT GIVES EYE

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

LEADING FEATURES OF THE DEBATE ON THE REDUCTION OF THE WAR TAX.

A Succession of Cats Let Out During the Wrangle—Democrats and Republicans Occasionally Forget Themselves—Important Truths Thus Leak Out and Illuminate the Situation.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 21.—The leading issue in Congress has been the House of Representatives bill 12,394, otherwise known as the War Revenue Reduction bill. In a nutshell, the bill, or rather the amendments proposed to the existing War Revenue act, proceeds from the theory that what is the 'close of the war,' and the existing surplus, the War Revenue act can and should be reduced by the amount of \$10,000,000. In point of fact, the debates have revealed themselves into what may be called the "letting out of a succession of cats."

CAT NO. 1. The first cat to leap out was that the Administration is fully aware that the war is not ended. The Administration spokesmen were taken at their word. "You say that the war is ended," was called out to them. "Why not repeal the whole War Revenue act?" The onslaught upon these lies was powerful. It brought out admission after admission until the cat was out in full. The Administration may pretend to belittle the resistance offered by the Filipino patriots. It knows, however, that this resistance has all the power and force of war.

CAT NO. II. Close upon the heels of this jumped out another, to wit, that the Administration is trying to defray other than war expenses with the War Revenue Tax. The Administration feels a tremendous pressure for "paw." It knows that the regular revenue would not suffice; a Pap Revenue bill would sound decidedly bad. Assailed on all sides by the advocates of, at least, greater reductions in the War Revenue act, the Administration representatives facetiously dropped the hint that there were many bills sure to come up and requiring loads of money. Among these bills, the "River and Harbor Appropriations" figured conspicuously. It was an ugly cat. Everybody knows how corrupt are the sources, and objects of these "River and Harbor bills." They are regular Santa Claus grub bags. This cat, ugly though it was, no effort was made to conceal. It had the desired effect of silencing the Democratic demagogues who were riding the retrenchment hobby-horse. They all expect their "prize."

CAT NO. III. But, ugly as this cat was, the third was much worse. The Democracy, true to the long-earedness of the party, was actually acting the "enfant terrible." Its opposition was so dull and clumsy that it compelled revelations, which it had as much interest to conceal as its adversaries whom it styled "plutocrats." This revelation or cat was that the interest due on the war bonds, was fully \$5,000,000 dollars, and the positions, arising from the war and due "by a grateful nation to her brave soldiers," would run up actually, not probably, but actually to \$3,000,000. One verily feels dizzy at such statements, and wonders which end he is standing on. According to habits of thought one is in the habit of looking upon the crippled soldier as an invalid. This seems to be a mistake. The invalid evidently is the bond holder. If, upon the class that did not loan, but gave to her outright its health and limbs, a "grateful nation" bestows only \$3,000,000, how wretchedly crippled must not that class be which, having only loaned its money, has \$5,000,000 given to it by that same "grateful nation?" Evidently the bond-holder is the nation's pet ward. That cat leaped out with a bound full into the nation's face.

CAT NO. IV. can not be wholly imputed to Democratic clumsiness and dullness. This cat was let out by the Republican members in charge of the bill themselves. The cat was this: Whatever little spray of war falls on the working class, and is paid by the workman out of his wages, the bulk of the tax falls upon the capitalist class and is paid by the capitalist out of that portion of the labor in the shape of "profits." This cat came out amidst torrents of declamation upon the necessity of easing the burden of the poor workman by removing some of the load of taxation from his shoulders. The cat might have been kept in the bag if Congress had not found it necessary to specify the schedules from which the tax was to be raised. At each specification, however, the cat gave a "meow," until she got out with a loud roar.

The items from which the tax is wholly removed or on which it is lowered are in the main these: certificates of deposits of money, in and drafts, foreign bills of exchange, checks, promissory notes and mortgages, bonds, conveyances, steamship tickets, powers of attorney, proposals of notes, warehouse receipts, etc. One of the electors was heard. The debate on this subject was perhaps the most interesting of all. During its course the Republican members forgot their own. They forgot all about what they had said at the start, to wit, that their purpose was to "ease a load of taxation that burdened the workman." In the

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE.

Below is a translated list of the vote polled by the Socialist Labor Party and the Social Democracy in the land, as near as ascertainable:

	S. L. P.	S. D. P.
Arizona	61
Arkansas	340
California	100	7,572
Colorado	714	284
Connecticut	908	1,024
Delaware	57
Florida	603
Georgia	24
Illinois	1,575	9,687
Indiana	603	2,374
Iowa	239	2,742
Kansas	1,005
Kentucky	399	706
Maine	878
Maryland	391	608
Massachusetts	2,610	9,716
Michigan	903	2,830
Minnesota	1,520	3,005
Missouri	1,294	6,128
Montana	114	708
Nebraska	38	823
New Hampshire	700
New Jersey	2,074	4,000
New York	12,322	12,839
North Dakota	518
Ohio	1,988	4,847
Oregon	235	1,491
Pennsylvania	2,236	4,834
Rhode Island	1,423
South Dakota	160
Tennessee	410
Texas	162	1,846
Utah	106	717
Virginia	103	145
Washington	1,006	1,806
West Virginia	280
Wisconsin	531	7,605
	34,191	95,043

N. B.—In California the S. L. P. was not on the official ballot. The vote there cast was written on each ballot.

In Arizona and Nebraska the S. L. P. had no state ticket. The vote there entered was upon a local ticket in one county in each.

S. L. P. Enrollment in Brooklyn.

The result of the canvass of the party enrollments last fall in Brooklyn has been made public by the local Board of Elections. The total number of voters who declared their party preferences was 109,900. The Socialist Labor Party enrollment was 2,297.

The Enrollment by Assembly Districts follows:

First	52
Second	60
Third	46
Fourth	59
Fifth	102
Sixth	142
Seventh	159
Eighth	38
Ninth	36
Tenth	40
Eleventh	70
Twelfth	122
Thirteenth	152
Fourteenth	118
Fifteenth	203
Sixteenth	82
Seventeenth	25
Eighteenth	88
Nineteenth	159
Twentieth	321
Twenty-first	244
	2,297

S. L. P. Vote in Woburn.

WOBURN, Mass., Dec. 18.—The S. L. P. vote at the municipal election here is as follows:

For Mayor—John F. Bradley, 61.
For Board of Public Works—John W. Keegan, 75.
For Aldermen—James L. McDermott, 128; Cornelius J. O'Brien, 130; John A. Johnson, 127; Mm. H. O'Brien, 137; Joseph D. Schugel, 80; John O'Donnell, 138.

The New Haven debate on Trade Unionism, taken down stenographically by R. F. Kellogg, and published in the Sunday, Dec. 2, issue of the DAILY PEOPLE, is now going through the Labor News Company press in pamphlet form, especially annotated.

This pamphlet edition is invaluable to all the seriously disposed in the Labor Movement; it contains 64 pages. Send orders to the Labor News Company, 246 New Bond Street, this city. Price 5 cents a copy; \$3 a hundred.

In the heat of the debate, these Republicans faced and dangled the pretences of the Democrats that the tax on beer was paid by the consumer. This Democrats wanted the tax wholly abolished, or at least reduced to the old \$1 tax, and they almost shed tears while pleading for "the poor workman" and his "plucky beer."

When rogues fall out, honest folks come by their own. The Republicans scolded at the rights of economics and facts. They confuted the brewers with their own statements. "One of these passages deserves reproduction," Congressman Payne, in charge of the bill, said. "They did the brewers, protesting to say that the brewers were paying the whole of the additional tax; that the tax did not come out of the consumer or out of the retailer, but out of the brewer. The same gentleman made the statement of the loss on the sales of beer and I could not get it through my head how there could be a loss in the sale of beer on account of the tax if the brewers were paying the whole tax and the consumer did not pay it."

On the beer question the Republicans came from cover. Their policy was to tax the brewer, and they carried out their plan unaffected in the least by the shams of the capitalists in that industry.

OUR "BEATERS."

THE SORT OF "SOCIALISM" THAT WENT INTO THE DEBS 94,000 VOTES.

The "Nebraska Socialist" Edited by a Couple of Medical Charlatans, One of Whom Stands Convicted of Political Crookedness, Is Launched to Make Socialists and Smash the Socialist Labor Party.

OMAHA, Neb. Dec. 17.—The peculiar features of the anti-Socialist Labor Party Social Democracy crop out in every direction. In the DAILY PEOPLE for November 10 there appeared a letter signed "J. R. P." and denouncing the actions of one A. W. Ricker, Social Democratic organizer of Iowa, in selling out to the Populists.

Since that time Ricker became most violently "Socialistic," and he also went into other lines of business. At the recent meeting held by the Social Democrats in Chicago he turned up and tried to make a clincher for his crowd, which is on the outs with Debs. He failed, but he has other things in mind.

In the "Nebraska Socialist" of December 8, of which he and "Prof." Kharas are editors, he has a long wall on the subject. These two gentlemen make the nearest trace of "Socialism" ever dumped on a suffering world. I give here two advertisements which appear in the "Nebraska Socialist" and which are worthy of retention.

"WANTED—TWENTY SOCIALISTS."

"If twenty Socialists would enter the profession of Magnetic Osteopathy, it would enable them to spend several hundred dollars a year for Socialism, and they would never feel it. Why so? Because you can make more money than you are now making, five, twice as much. Why be a slave when you can be, in a measure, independent? The Kharas Infirmary Company is organizing the very best counties in Iowa and Nebraska into valuable territory for this new profession, and needs workers. Both men and women are acceptable. Young or middle-aged persons and those of moderate, fair or good education, can succeed. If you can write legibly and intelligently you can learn and succeed in this new field. All other professions and trades are overcrowded. Be wise, and get into something into which competition does not enter, and will never be allowed to enter.

"Get all the particulars by writing Prof. Theo. Kharas, the Original Magnetic Osteopath, Omaha, Nebraska."

"OVER THREE HUNDRED SOCIALISTS have written Prof. Kharas within the last month. All have been answered as fast as we can get time to write to them fully. Some are preparing to come and enter his work, but many are not financially able to take it up. There is still a demand for men. Fill your application at once, while you still have an opportunity of a lifetime. Those who have been working with Prof. Kharas have given hundreds of dollars to the cause of Socialism during the last few months, and have not missed it. Could you not do more for humanity if you were EARNING and GETTING from \$25.00 to \$125.00 a month or more? Write for full particulars."

Here is the other:

"COMRADE A. W. RICKER."

"Mr. Ricker is now in Omaha studying Magnetic Osteopathy at the Kharas School, and his future work will be with Prof. Kharas. This new profession will place him in a position to do for Socialism and humanity in general more than ever before. All correspondence formerly addressed to him at Lone Tree, Iowa, should now be sent to him 1517 Chicago street, Omaha, Nebraska. He is also assistant editor of the Nebraska Socialist. He has made this engagement as a life-work, and the cause of Socialism will bear of his earnest work regularly in the future. No spasmodic efforts count in a great movement like ours. These good-for-nothing Socialists will never figure in bringing about the Co-operative Commonwealth."

That is the new method. The old was well shown by "J. R. P." and really that letter should be reproduced. It is of great value, and is taken in conjunction with the above, the best possible arrangement of "Broad Socialism."

This is the sort of Socialism and of Socialist papers that the anti-S. L. P. "Socialist" movement is producing.

The last page of the paper is taken up with an advertisement of the lecture tour of the "Rev." Biglow.

The following is a reprint of the letter by "J. R. P." referred to above:

A CASE AMONG MANY.

The letter which appears below speaks volumes in the indictment of the working class against the Social Democratic party. The person concerned in the matter, A. W. Ricker, as an "organizer" of that party has and much to say about the "strength" and "solidarity" of the working class when following along the lines of Socialism. Here we have positive evidence of his connection with capitalist parties, of his having been connected with them, of having been in their employ, and of his having been paid for it all.

John R. P. Ricker, when in the town of Clinton, Iowa, saw in the office of the "Advertiser," the receipts given by Ricker, and also the statement made by him. A letter follows containing that

statement, and also a comment upon it. It shows, as nothing else can, the efficiency and the treason to which this so-called party has resorted. It also shows the causes of its existence.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The standard of the Socialist Labor Party is in good hands at Davenport and Clinton, Iowa. The comrades at these places have had much to contend against, but with the magnificent Socialist Labor Party spirit, they are steadily fighting ahead.

It is strange, strange, how Debs is always trotted out and presented to the public in the localities where the forces of the Republicans appear to be a little on the wane. Talking about failure, I recently ran up with as fine a specimen of the genus crook as ever the white coat can produce. This particular gentleman presides as State organizer over the destinies of the S. D. P. in Iowa. Here is a sample of his abilities in the political line.

In consideration of what is herein after stated, I promise to do the following work:

"First, I will withdraw our candidate from the stump and send him out of the district."

"Second, I will, at the proper time, issue a proclamation signed by some of the leading Populists of the District, stating that after the time having expired for a withdrawal of our candidate, his physical condition has become such that no campaign can be made for him and, that under the circumstances, Populists are called upon to choose between a gold candidate and a silver man, and advise the support of Ricker."

"Third, I will visit the district and perfect organization such as will throw my vote on election day to Mr. Hurst."

In celebration for the above services I am to receive:

"First, For expenses already incurred the sum of \$200."

"Second, For services from this date, October 12, until election, the sum of \$100, this sum to include expenses incurred."

"Third, An amount sufficient where necessary to hire and keep at the polling places in precincts a man to vote with voters."

"Fourth, In case of election, and the election of Bryan, an appointment from the Government for myself. In case Bryan is not elected, and Hurst should be, the sum of \$—."

"A. W. RICKER."

This is the same man who writes those enthusiastic letters to Debs! Chicago Official Organ something in this style:

"The Social Democratic party is spreading over Iowa like a prairie fire!" wonder if he means it? "Sections are being organized nearly every day; nice people, people of wealth and standing are flocking to our standard." Oh, joy! Oh, happiness! What prospects for graft! Ah! Ricker.

There will be more on this subject inside of a few days. Ricker is a political crook, and the evidence against him is enough to sink even a more skillful crook.

Chicago, Nov. 5.

THE TEN-HOUR LAW.

No Decision Rendered Yet on the Case Tried Before Aspinall.

The ten-hour law in relation to street railway workers is still before the courts. Readers of the DAILY PEOPLE will remember that this law was passed thirteen years ago, and has never been enforced. The labor folks whose business it was to see to its enforcement never did so. The Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance then stepped in, took up the fight for the street car workers, and had the Brooklyn City Heights City Railroad directors indicted by the grand jury of Kings county.

Messrs. Sheehan and Collins, representing the railroad company, entered a demurrer to the indictment on the ground that the law was unconstitutional. Judge Aspinall took the papers in the case, and reserved decision. On Saturday a DAILY PEOPLE reporter visited the district attorney's office and inquired of Mr. McCafferty, one of the assistant district attorneys, as to the disposition of the case. He said:

"No decision has been rendered yet. We, of course, have no knowledge of what will happen. If Judge Aspinall declares the law unconstitutional we shall, of course, appeal to the appellate division of the Supreme court."

The railroad men will watch this case closely. The S. T. & L. A. will push this case to the end.

The citizens of Sing Sing wish to change the harmonious name of the town because outside manufacturers give buyers the impression that anything done there is produced in the prison. The prison, in fact, overshadows all else. Instead of going about the matter in the right way and removing the prison, the people simply wish to remove the name and allow the prison to stay. That is modern ethics. It crops out in religion and politics, in social and industrial life. Just as in the vice crusade the good people wish to remove the vice because it jars them and interferes with business, so do the capitalists of Sing Sing wish to remove the name of the town because the thing for which the town is famous—the prison—has given an undesirable notoriety to the place. The very thing they should do seems never to have occurred to them—or perhaps they wish to keep the prison under another name, just the same as the vice crusaders wish to retain vice under the name of reform—and profit thereby.

CHICAGO CONVENTION.

NOMINATIONS MADE FOR MUNICIPAL OFFICES.

Strong Resolution Drawn Up—Appeal to the Working Class—Local Demands—Statement of the Party.

The convention of Section Chicago, Socialist Labor Party, to nominate candidates for the municipal election to be held next April, was held Friday evening, December 1. The convention was called to order by Organizer Theo. Steigerwald, who briefly explained the objects of the same. Whereupon Chas. A. Baustian was elected chairman, and Edward Lewis secretary of the convention. Immediately the business for which the assembly was called was taken up.

After the report of the committee on organization, the following were placed in nomination: For Mayor, J. H. Popp; For Treasurer, Theo. Steigerwald; For City Attorney, Henry Sales; for City Clerk, Peter Danm.

The following resolutions were adopted: "Section Chicago, in convention assembled, reiterates its allegiance to the Socialist Labor Party on the political field as the party of the working class, for the working class, and by the working class, and in the economic field endorses the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, whose goal like that of the Socialist Labor Party is the abolition of wage slavery and the establishment of the Socialist Republic."

"The Socialist Labor Party recognizes the fact that all the wealth produced by the wage-earning class comes into the possession of the capitalist class by virtue of the fact that this class holds possession of all the tools of production, also the natural resources. Consequently, the capitalist class must pay the cost of running industries, and the cost of government (taxes). The only real cost to the capitalist class (note the word 'class') is the labor cost (wages); because labor produces everything that exists."

"The Socialist Labor Party recognizes that the working class must receive wages enough to enable it to produce wealth, and reproduce itself, in order to reproduce wealth for the capitalist class to appropriate."

"That being an undeniable fact, the raising of taxes on property-holders would not enable the property-holders to squeeze any higher rents or higher prices for services out of the working class than its wages will enable it to purchase. Consequently, as the Socialist Labor Party is the only political party that truly represents the interests of the wage-earning class, its policy, if it is control of a municipal government, would be to utilize the city treasury in making all the public improvements it possibly could for the benefit of the working class. Our policy would be to keep up the splendid treasury by taxing the property-holders. In short, we would tax them out of their property if we possibly could and make it the public collective property of its rightful owners—the working class citizens of the municipality."

Some of the public improvements we would make are the following:

1. That employment shall be furnished to all unemployed citizens, by the establishment of permanent public works to be operated co-operatively under the control of the municipality, the employees to elect their own foremen and superintendents.

2. The Socialist Labor Party demands the public collective ownership of street railways, lighting plants, and all utilities requiring municipal franchise, that the employees in these municipal enterprises elect their foremen, superintendents and other officers not elected by general vote of the people. That a minimum rate of wages for an eight-hour day be established. The surplus, after deduction for pension fund for aged employees, relief fund for the sick and improvement of the service to be divided among the employees. No employee to be discharged for political reasons.

3. That education be compulsory of all children under 16 years of age. An increase of school facilities commensurate with the present needs and future growth of the city. In all cases shall free school books be furnished. Meals, clothing and lodging be furnished when want and necessity require it.

4. That every municipal officer shall be subject to withdrawal from office upon demand of his party for neglect of duty. The adoption of the general vote on all important laws and questions of social interest.

Follow workers: you will ask what does the Socialist Labor Party mean by saying that if I vote the ticket of the Republican, Democratic, or the so-called Reform parties I have only thrown my vote away. But I have myself, and my class over to the mercy of my enemy, THE CAPITALIST CLASS? It means that there are practically but two classes—the CAPITALIST CLASS and the WORKING CLASS. The former, by reason of his private ownership of the means (and capital) by which all wealth is produced, compels the latter to sell itself in order to obtain a living; hence instead of the Laborer and the Capitalist being brothers, they are irreconcilable enemies, because it is to the interest of the capitalist to get the MOST LABOR for the LEAST MONEY, and to the interest of the worker to get the MOST MONEY for the LEAST LABOR.

Recognizing these truths we realize that if any improvement is to be made we must ourselves make it

GROWTH OF SOCIETY.

SOME OF ITS ASPECTS DURING THE MIDDLE AGES.

Enfranchisement of the Peasantry—Methods of Production—Trade Guilds. Their Use and the Causes for Their Existence.

The organized risings of the peasantry, such as the Peasants' War in England, the great insurrections of the Jacquerie in France, and of the serfs in Germany, were the attempts of the proletariat of the Middle Ages to obtain some improvement in their lot apart from the traders, whose position was of course very different. The serf of the Middle Ages shows but as a sorry figure, indeed, in all countries, as compared with that splendid chivalry, whose resplendent armor and noble individual prowess have been the theme of so much glorification. Yet, for centuries, these despised churls, provided in the form of food and wares, furnished by the number of days' work due to their lord for nothing, the means of providing all the magnificence which decked out the baron, the abbot, and the fair ladies of the court. Everywhere, however, at the height of the feudal domination, the handicraftsman, more especially at the later period which preceded its disruption, was a free man. The contrast between the position of such a man or the yeoman and villains, was most striking in every respect. The latter were mere chattels; the former were independent men; more independent perhaps in England than in the people as a body have ever been economically, socially, and politically, at any other period of our history.

For in England—and this it is which renders that country the most fitting field for the study of modern development—the enfranchisement of the peasantry, and their settlement upon the land as free yeomen, took place at a much earlier date than in any other nation. These yeomen were in fact the mainstay of England for several hundred years, and their influence can be traced in national history and before the enfranchisement of the serfs as a body. The great risings, however, of the fourteenth century, secured for the masses of English people that freedom and well-being which made common Englishmen for at least two centuries the envy of Europe. Serfdom was almost entirely done away, men were masters of themselves, their land, and their labor. Laborers and craftsmen were alike well-paid, well-fed people, who were not only in possession of the land which they might occupy and till, but were also entitled to rights of pasture over large tracts of common land since robbed from their descendants by the meanness of an usurping class who made laws in their own favor to sanctify pillage.

Production being carried on for use, though only in primitive fashion with small implements adapted to individual handling, most of the products being consumed or worked up into rude manufactures on the farm itself, only the superfluity after yeoman and his family were well fed and well clothed came into exchange. And this exchange, itself like the production, was carried on by the individual. Craftsmen were economically as independent as the yeoman and free laborer, though laws were early made happily for many generations without effect, to limit their powers of combination, and to keep down the rates of wages which either they or the agricultural laborers could command. They also were in control of their means of production, and what they made was the result of their own labor on raw materials, which they in turn exchanged for other goods made by men as free as themselves, or were paid for by the lord or the abbot. Still the relations were in the main personal, and not pecuniary; still a man who earned wages for a day was by no means forced to compete with his neighbor for hire by an employer as a wage-earner all his life through.

The trade guilds, which in the first instance were thoroughly democratic in their constitution, protected the craftsman against unregulated competition, or from the attempt to oppress them in any way. Moreover, as it was easy then for a laborer to obtain a patch of land, and to remove himself wholly or in part from the wage-earners, so a journeyman apprentice starting in life as a mere worker could and generally did attain to the dignity of a master craftsman in mature age. The amount of capital to be amassed ere a man could work for himself was so small that no serious barrier was placed between the journeyman and independence; besides, the arrangements of the guilds were such that wherever a craftsman wandered he was received as a brother of his particular craft. Although also the rest of Europe was behind England in the settlement of the people on the soil, the craft-guilds were even more important in the Low Countries and parts of Germany in the Middle Ages than in England. Thus it should appear that in the record of the feudal development the period reached in each country when the peasant was a free man working for himself upon the land and the craftsman was likewise a free man master of his own means of production, represents the time of greatest individual prosperity of the people.

England, where this independence was on the whole earliest developed, presented on this very account a marked contrast to France, where the risings of the Jacquerie did not result so well for the people as the English peasant insurrection. In Germany and Italy the rural population was much behind the townspeople, though in Spain, the early communal forms being there retained, the peasants were better off. The really important point is that, under such conditions of production as those described, where the means of production are at the disposal of the individual who also controls the exchange of the superfluity, perfect economic freedom, as well as political freedom or freedom before the law, is possible and indeed cannot be avoided. Men then had something worth fighting for at home and abroad, and

were quite ready to spend their own blood and their own money in fighting for a cause which they held to be their own. Vicarious sacrifice of the lives of mercenary troops and posterity's money was nowise to their minds; they took note that such methods of warfare were at once cowardly and mean.

The Church as a collective body supplemented the needs of this thoroughly individualistic society. The services rendered by the monasteries, priories, and nunneries to the people in the shape of constant employment on their estates, of almsgiving, maintenance of hospitals, schools, inns, maintenance of roads, have been systematically depreciated by middle-class historians; but these bodies were of the highest value in the economy of the Middle Ages, more especially in England, and the lands which they held were used and their revenues applied in such manner that during their most flourishing period the noblest institutions were kept up by their aid. Permanent pauperism was unknown, and vagrancy was charitably restrained so long as these institutions were in existence. The services rendered by them in the direction of art and letters it is needless to recount.

But at the risk of being compelled to repeat later what is urged here, it is well to consider at this point the effect which the full development of the individual man and his power over his own tools, materials, and the objects he worked upon, had upon art. The ordinary opinion seems to be that art is bred and sustained by the luxury resulting from the present state of society, with its monstrous contrasts of riches and poverty. A very brief survey will be enough to show the falsity of this notion. The slave-ruled society of the classical peoples, intellectual and highly refined but simple in life, and free, in Greece at any rate, from what is now called luxury, looked upon art as a necessity, and found no serious obstacle in the way of surrounding the daily life of man with beauty. The rigid caste system of the feudal hierarchy kept up the most violent arbitrary distinctions between classes, but had no temptation to extend those distinctions to the minds and imaginations of men, and no means whereby it could do so. Thus the artist was left free to express, according to his capacity, the ideas which he shared with the noble, developing as a class a hereditary skill and dexterity in the handling of the simple tools of the time.

Under the craft-guilds of the later Middle Ages the industrial arts were divided rigidly into corporations, but inside those corporations division of labor was yet in its infancy; so that each fully instructed craftsman was master of his own handicraft, and was by all surrounding circumstances encouraged to be an artist whose labor could not be wholly like to him. By this means the taste and knowledge of what art was then possible were spread widely among the people and became instinctive in them, so that all manufactured articles as they were grew beautiful in the unobtrusive and effortless way that the works of nature grow. The result of five centuries of this popular art is obvious in the outburst of splendid genius which lit up the days of the Italian Renaissance; the strange rapidity with which that splendor faded as commercialism advanced is proof enough that this great period of art was born not of dawning commercialism but of the freedom of the intelligence of labor from the crushing weight of the competition market, a freedom which it enjoyed throughout the Middle Ages.

The exquisite armor of the knights, their swords and lances of perfect temper, the splendid and often humorous decorations of the stone and wood-work in the cathedrals, churches and abbeys, the illuminations of the missals, the paintings of the time, the manner in which beautiful designs and tracery nestled even in the places where it might be thought that the human eye could rarely or never reach, nay, even such fragments of ordinary domestic furniture and utensils as have been preserved, all show that the art of the Middle Ages, like the art of Greece, was something loved and cherished and made perfect for its own sake, that beauty welled up unbidden from the spontaneous flow of the ideas of the time. But just at this period of the fullest individual perfection the necessities of competition, arising out of economical changes in the condition of labor which have yet to be traced, gradually turned the workman from the medieval artist-craftsman into the mere artisan of the capitalist system, and almost entirely destroyed the attractiveness of his labor; so that when about the end of the seventeenth century the workshop system of labor which had pushed out the guild system was struggling to perfect its specialty, the division of labor namely, wherein the unit of labor is not a single workman but a group, it found the romance, the soul, both of the higher and the decorative arts, gone, though the commonplace or body of them still existed.

When a preacher is out after new laurels he usually says that society women are wicked, that they make men forget God, and that the social swim is not the river of life that we must cross to win eternal life.

The preacher is all right if he can only have his words published with head lines that makes the yellow sheets look like a hydra-headed, fickle idol. Business must be bad of late as the number of "assess" sermons is appalling. It never seems to occur to any of those in the trade that the brush that goes into the tar bucket will have the complexion of the tar. Society women, that is the women who live in order to eat, drink, and be merry, and who are enabled to do all these things because other people are robbed, cannot but be debauchees because it is a debauched class that produces them. Snake beggets snake, and crime begets crime. When the first crime of robbing the working class is committed all others are easy. The preachers should begin at the beginning, should strike at the root of the matter, but as none has done so as yet we are justified in believing that a preacher would rather have a criminal society that would give him a living than have an honest society that would demand honest work.

THE HAVERHILL GAME.

A VIVID RESUME OF A THREE YEARS' CONFLICT.

The Passing of the Reactionists—The Men, the Methods, and the Crimes Against the Working Class—How the Socialist Labor Party Withstood a Tremendous Tide of Opposition.

In Haverhill, the "barty" of a "million votes" for "Tops"—or its Butcher-shop annex, now sleeps the sleep that knows no waking. It is buried beneath the vote of the class that it sought to mislead in the future, as it had in the past. The end has come. No longer will the Debserie be a political factor in Haverhill; defeated, discouraged, torn by internal strife and dissension, brought forth its exist from the political stage in Haverhill, where none are so poor as to do it honor.

It is less than three years ago that Carey and Chase set up in this city a branch of the Social Democracy. How they did it is well known to the readers of the DAILY PEOPLE. It was going to wipe the Socialist Labor Party off the face of the earth. It was an American movement which met the wants of the American people who would never tolerate the "big game" intolerance, and "narrow-mindedness" of the Socialist Labor Party. With this letter of credit the freak was ushered in.

Immediately after the birth of this political misbegotten, it started to wobble, and it has wobbled badly ever since, until, thanks to the power over which the Debserie has no control, it was lowered into its grave on Tuesday, December 4, A. D. 1900. Last year he got less than 2,500 votes. This year he got less than 2,400 and was defeated.

DEMOCRATS BACK DESERTERS.

The doped Debseries will tell you a long story about how the Democrats and Republicans in the campaign of last year "united" to defeat Chase. It was this "union" that caused his election last year, and the Democrats caused the "union" for that purpose. This year it was otherwise. The campaign of 1900 opened by the Republicans placing in nomination a full municipal ticket. The Democrats followed suit, but ex-Mayor Sheldon who was the Democratic candidate, declined at the eleventh hour. In his letter of declination Mr. Sheldon said that he took himself out of the way, that the election of 1900, the Republican might not be jeopardized.

The value of this statement is determined by the subsequent actions of the Democratic machine. When Mr. Sheldon declined, the Democratic machine at once set at work to find some one who was willing to offer up his life on the altar of his city. Such a man was found after much fighting as to whom the decoy duck would be, in the person of Thomas Kelly, who in 1898 publicly accused the Democratic party of making deals with the leaders of the S. D. P., and because of the treatment which was accorded to him on that occasion, Mr. Kelly ran in Ward 6, as an independent Democratic candidate for Alderman. From the moment of Kelly's nomination until the polls closed, the Democrats lay low. No word came from that quarter. IN OTHER WORDS, KELLY'S CANDIDACY WAS A DECOY IN THE INTEREST OF THE DEBSERIE. This largely accounts for the small vote received by the Democratic candidate. 186 votes were cast for Kelly and nearly 2,900 for Chase.

The Debserie placed a full ticket in the field headed by John C. Chase for Mayor, who was seeking his third term. The Socialist Labor Party placed in nomination a majority and aldermanic ticket in five of the seven wards with a candidate for the common council in the Fifth Ward. With nominations over, and the candidates in the field, there started a fight which beggars description. The Republicans, and the Social Democrats were the principal actors, as our poverty prevented the active campaign which we should have liked to have made. We did all that we could to make effort to the working class the meaning of the Tower of Babel confusion, which was everywhere manifest, and which was used by the Republicans and Debserie, as well, to aid in the carrying out of their nefarious schemes against the working class. With the Socialist Labor Party held back through poverty, and the Democratic Party purposely keeping still, the field was left so far as an active campaign is concerned to the party of raw-boned capitalism, the Republican party, and the party of reaction and treachery, the Debserie.

MONEY TO BURN.

In the campaign of 1898, and to some extent in the campaigns of prior years, the Republican party did a great deal of their campaigning through the columns of the only Republican daily paper in this end of Essex county of any note, and the only daily paper in this city, the Haverhill "Gazette." This year the Debserie headed off this money on the part of the Republicans, or "anti-Socialists," as the Debseries call them. For about fifteen days prior to the election the Social Democratic Party held, and used one column of the space in that Republican daily, and some nights they would go one better and there would appear two columns of "Socialism" dished up hot from the pen of Robert Hives Lamont, who was imported from New Jersey, for this special purpose.

Where did the Debserie get the money you ask? I don't know. That is another question which is very "narrow" and exceedingly "intolerant." It is sufficient to know that it took money, and lots of it to hold that column at that time, and under the circumstances. Drive a nail here while we go back to a few months to get another view of the Haverhill Debserie.

After the first "unity" conference, which was held at Indianapolis, all of a sudden that past master in the art of political dickerer, Alphabet Gordon,

showed up in this city. At the Indianapolis conference, Gordon took his stand with the Chicago end of the Tape-worm. When he came to Haverhill, he came as one who wished to be forgiven. It was like the return of the Prodigal Son. The fatted calf which happened to be at that time managing the Haverhill "Social Democrat" was killed, so far as the job was concerned, and Gordon took his place at the head of Debserie locally.

That he might take the trick, Gordon maintained that "holier than thou" attitude, which is part of his paid in capital. He claimed that he had been coerced into taking the stand which he took when Debs was nominated by the Chicago managers, and thereby hangs a tale. Shortly afterwards there was one less link in the worm so far as Chicago was concerned. The Haverhill branch went over to the Springfield, or Butcher Shop Committee with but one dissenting vote. It was Gordon who did the scheming to set up in this city the Social Debserie in the first instance, and it was Gordon who got this same gang to dig their own grave when they joined hands with the Springfield annex, which he is now trying to destroy along with Chicago. Perhaps Gordon was coerced at Indianapolis. It is doubtful to be sure, but then, "what the hell," any song will do to catch dupes. And they were caught. Gordon starts as manager of the "Social Democrat."

The Debserie here, as elsewhere, stand in with the Organized Scabbery. So Gordon, who had used the trade union before, used it again. He used it for the Debserie, in catching the middle class man for an "id" and such support for the S. D. P. as he could get. Gordon, during his brief stay was not only managing the "Social Democrat," he was the manager of the Debs movement as well, and it was managed in the interest of Gordon, who made many converts to this new idea of abolishing everything, even the party. He succeeded so well that when the leaders found him out he was fired out of the job.

EXIT GORDON, ENTER LAMONT. He left the city, and he left the Debserie, without a leg to stand on. It was at about this time that Lamont was imported from New Jersey. In returning to the campaign proper we will say that the Social Democrat in no way differs from the Silver Democrat except in his pretensions. Both Bryan Democracy and Debs Democracy are movements of the middle class. It was accordingly no accident that the speakers of the Debserie loomed the Glasgow plan of municipal ownership. They told the working class, many of whom were starving at the time, of what a great benefit municipal ice would be to the workers. Municipal ice was a subject that Chase always liked to dwell upon. It seemed to warm him to deeds of daring. From start to finish the campaign of the Debserie was like the campaign of the Republicans, carried on amidst the glare of red fire and the playing of brass bands.

At the end of the campaign the Debserie started a typical Western land boomer's trick. They would bet and bluff, and that is what broke the hearts and pocketbooks of many of them. Much money was won by them on Carey, in the State election, all of which was lost on Chase, in the municipal contest. Every one's whines were entered to and worked. Every warm-out thought was used for all that it was worth, only to find on election night that the Debserie was snowed under by 1,077 votes, stranded like a clam at low water.

"CITIZENS' CANDIDATE. In the narration of this story it should be mentioned that there was another minority candidate, Handly L. Duncan, who was running as a "Citizens' candidate, and got 13 votes. At all the meetings addressed by Duncan the audience was told to vote for Duncan first, if they could not do that, why, vote for Chase.

Duncan is a ward politician of about 16-candle power, and has been used for years by the Republicans to lead the colored workmen into the shambles. Perhaps his taking up the cudgels in defense of the Debserie explains the defeat of Chase—it was enough to defeat any man.

The Republicans are jubilant over the election of Poor and a majority of the city government. The Socialist Labor Party is jubilant, although its majority candidate got less than 40 votes. The Debserie is broken-hearted over the defeat of Chase. The Democratic Party is demoralized over the small vote which Kelley got, only 186. The Democrats know, well what has happened—they have gone down with their offspring in a vain attempt to save it. The Democrats got used to voting the Debs ticket, the habit caused them to forget their own. The Debserie held out inducements to them and banked on getting them, as witness the following wall from Chase, which ought to convince any one who is not as incredulous as St. Thomas himself.

SOCIALIST LOSS.

MISREPRESENTATION AND MONEY WON IN HAVERHILL, SAYS MAYOR CHASE—PROPERTY OWNERS SCARED.

HAVERHILL, Dec. 5.—The Socialists of Haverhill were defeated Tuesday because they could not overcome the evil influence of misrepresentation, campaign lies and unfair methods generally. We were dependent to a great extent upon a sympathetic vote in the contest to overcome the minority which we gives the Republicans in the national election, and this sympathetic vote was lined up for the opposition candidates by playing upon their fears and prejudices and securing them into believing that Socialism was driving business out of the city.

Business depression prevails in Haverhill between seasons in the shoe industry and the politician by the aid of the press succeeded in making the timid voter and the small property holder believe that the influence of Socialism was responsible. There is no doubt but what this was the main reason for our losing votes. Strength, but many things other than this secured make up a combination which we could not overcome with our limited resources. The liquor dealers, Prohibitionists, churchmen and the wall beilers seemed to find common ground to stand on. Money was used unsparingly and flagrant cas-

es of corruption by the use of money and liquor was reported. Every man, nearly who had ever held office in the city and those who desire to, were out in force for weeks, quietly and secretly working and perfecting the machine which was too powerful for us to beat on election day. Lack of knowledge of their game until it was too late, made us unable to meet them in open contest. They have not succeed in defeating Socialism, however, as our party is much stronger than ever before. Our campaign just closed was open and above board and confined to educational work largely and personal work by the Socialists from house to house.

Our campaign for the election of 1901 is now on and the same fight will have to be waged by the anti-Socialists as was waged this year, and though defeated to-day the future is ours.

JOHN C. CHASE.

S. L. P.'S "I TOLD YOU SO."

The S. L. P. has contended all along that John Chase now tells you is true, to the extent that he admits that the Haverhill Debserie is made up of "timid voters" and "small property" holders, which is another way to say, the Democratic party, or middle class movement. But it is unadulterated gall when he mentions this rabble as "Socialists." Again, he strongly insinuates the tactics of the Debserie when he says "lack of knowledge of their game until it was too late, made us unable to meet them in open contest," which means that the Debserie was caught in their own trap. In the passing of the Debserie there is much to be thankful for. There is a lesson to be learned by the working class of Haverhill because of the existence which this freak party once had in this city. Let hope that lesson has been learned. While it is, that there is no way out of the misery which capitalism forces the working class to live in, except they organize upon correct lines. The only organizations that point the way to freedom are the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, and the Socialist Labor Party.

Not until the workers of the land are organized in and lead by these organizations is progress at all possible.

MICHAEL T. BERRY.
Haverhill, December 11, 1900.

DAILY PEOPLE CHRISTMAS ISSUE.

A Review of the Contents of the Only Paper Fit for Decent Workingmen to Read.

The Christmas number of the DAILY PEOPLE was something that the militant Socialists of the country had reason to be proud of.

It's eight pages were packed with everything that a decent workman should read.

The special articles, covering every phase of Christmas life, gay and sad, was perhaps, the strongest feature of the paper. "The Kangaroo's Christmas," "His Christmas Dinner," the "Christmas Carol" and "Singing the Vice Crusade" covered the humorous side in an original manner that is refreshing in New York where as something new by the New York Journal and other yellows that perpetrate similar fakes.

The sentimental side was splendidly covered by Ella Reece Cohen's story, "The Christmas Pilgrims," "The Young Generation" and the "Ghetto Geni" were also tales of worth.

Science had its niche with "The Growth of Society." The party side was looked after with "The Haverhill Game," "Uncle Sam," the famous "Letter Box," a column of editorials written as only a Socialist can write, and party news and notices from all parts of the nation.

The news end was thoroughly covered. Our special news gatherers throughout the city, volunteer and otherwise, attended to that. One of the features of it was a write up of the methods of the Salvation Army, and others of that ilk, who make a good living "feeding the hungry poor."

With poetry of stirring character to wind up on, the workman who spent two cents for the Christmas PEOPLE was satisfied that he got his money's worth in the best sense of the word.

The best of all this is the fact that every succeeding Sunday will find the DAILY PEOPLE even better. Every day and Sunday it is teaching ever more members of our class that it is the only paper fit for decent workmen to read.

The wise and witty Social Democratic papers are gabbling about a thing known as the "Independent Socialist." This probably means that there are floating around the country a large number of unscrupulous adventurers and opportunists who see in the Socialist movement a chance to make good for a square meal or two. The "Independent Socialist" is as much of a contradiction as the organized anarchists are. If he is anything he is an anarchist who lacks either the intelligence or the honesty to declare himself. His independence must be an independence of all organizations, and this position necessitates a continual attempt to affiliate, for personal reasons, with any party that will tolerate it. The individual is thus placed above the party. The individual is made the center of action. It is the anarchist method, and it is a great pity that anarchist terms are not used.

The "Citizen and Country," journal of Organized Scabbery in Canada says: "The better Citizen and Country is supported, the more fearless and aggressive it will become." It may be supposed that unless it is supported, it will be afraid, and will attack nothing but a retreat. Its principles, if it has such things, are not definite enough for it to act, and it is too cowardly to act unless it receives "support" enough. In other words, it will do nothing that will not pay. If fearlessness and aggressiveness pay, it will be among the most fearless and aggressive. If cowardice pays, it will be among the most cowardly. The equivocating, treacherous sneaking methods of the paper lead to the conclusion that fearlessness does not pay as yet, and that it will take the other course until it finds a paying opportunity to be brave.

Christmas Entertainment
Section II
It would take columns to recite the scores of instances, gleaned from the Republican press in the State to show that the Republican party was the sponsor of the Social Democracy, placing its extensive press at the disposition of the "new Socialist Party," and giving it the benefit of full advertisement. One illustration taken is a type of the rest, inasmuch as it betrays the all around purpose of the Republican party, to-wit: to purchase and set up a double stool-pigeon—a stool-pigeon to make assurance doubly sure against Bryan, and the same time to seek to break up the Socialist Labor Party. The typical illustration that we chose is the following article that appeared in a certain paper. Here it is:

IS SIMPLY AN ANNEX TO TAMMANY HALL.

Handford Socialists Say "Regulars" Have Sold Out to Croker.

PROMISE BIG SURPRISE.

Say DeLeon Faction has Hardly Enough Votes to Nominate by Petition.

It appeared today that a good deal of significance attaches to the filing of the nominations of a full State and national ticket Saturday by the Social Democratic Party, with Benjamin Handford as the candidate for governor. On Saturday the only act that could be learned in connection with the filing of these nominations was that the petition contained the names of about 11,000 signers, or about twice as many as were required by law.

It is reported to-day that this ticket represents a large majority of the Socialists in the State who refuse to follow what is known as the "regular" Socialist organization.

Last year there was a vigorous fight to determine which was the regular faction, and Secretary of State McDonough was called upon to determine which faction was entitled to file their nominations as the regular nominations of the Socialist Labor Party. He decided in favor of what was known as the DeLeon faction. The fight was taken into the courts, and the courts sustained his decision.

Now the other faction declares that the so-called regular faction has been sold out by its leaders, and has become simply an annex to Tammany Hall, and its ticket a tail of the Tammany kite. Some of them even go further, and declare that the only object of the leaders in securing their title to regularity was to put themselves in position to take a deal with Tammany Hall. This, it is claimed, is what has caused the present big revolt in the party, and has secured such a large number of signatures for the new ticket, in opposition to the new ticket headed by Charles Corrigan of Syracuse.

The Handford supporters claim that they represent more than three-quarters of the real Socialists in the State and in support of that point to the fact that the signers of the Handford petition number nearly fifty per cent of the total Socialist vote in the State in 1896. In 1896 the total Socialist vote in the State was 10,647 and in 1898 the total Socialist vote was 25,809.

This year the Handford men claim that the Socialist vote in this State will be a big surprise to everyone. No special effort was made to secure signatures for the Handford petition, the movement being spontaneous, the idea being to ring-broke and discredit the men who have been trying to betray the party into the hands of the followers of Richard Croker. They go even further and declare that had the DeLeon faction not had the advantage of regularity they could not have secured enough straight-out Socialists to nominate a ticket by petition.

Who is the name of the paper that published this article?—The Albany, N. Y., "Journal," of October 9, 1900.

And who is the owner of this paper?—A corporation, the president of which is Mr. William Barnes, Jr.

And who is Mr. William Barnes?—Mr. William Barnes, Jr., is the CHAIRMAN OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE!

The above article furnishes particularly interesting reading by the light of the returns in this State, which show the little-end-of-the-horn figure cut here by the Kangaroo ticket falling behind the S. L. P. on the official ballot.

The article patentizes the fact that the Kangaroo party was born here in the dirt of the capitalist boodle.

"Via Dirt into the Ditch," is the appropriate motto for the Kangaroos. The punishment fits the offence.

Does anyone need further evidence of the fact that the Organized Scabbery, which runs the pure and simple Union, are the Labor Lieutenants, the nasty pets, of the capitalist class, and that this class is proportionally afraid of the Lona side Unionism, planted by the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance? If any there be, here are two clenchers:

"L. A. No. 274, Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance of Machinists, organized by the De Leon Socialists to supply non-union men during strikes in the machinist trade, announce that they will hold a special meeting this evening at 154 East Fifty-fourth street. The Executive Board of the Machinists' National Trade Alliance will be present."

"The De Leon Socialists have organized a United Trades Council in opposition to the regular organization of that name, and it is feared that they are preparing to supply non-union men to the employers in case of strikes."

Both these passages are taken from the New York "Evening World," a mouth-piece of the Goulds, with date of November 20 and December 22, respectively, certainly a tell-tale patron saint of Unionism.

The "Excelsior" Edition of Standard Books in Two-Volume Sets.

\$1 PER SET POSTPAID.

A book is a book. "Les Miserables" just the same kind of a story, whether it is in one volume or twenty. Fashion is just as brave a struggler in the battle of capitalism whether her experience is recounted on ordinary paper or in a volume of luxe, and Valjean's character is equally imposing, whether his life is contained in a single volume or in a two-volume set. Of late years, however, there has developed a decided preference for sets of books in uniform binding. The year these sets are more attractive than formerly. And the price? Well, it is low that you can buy a dozen sets and not feel the pressure on your \$15 per week, and all of us are supposed to be \$15 a week out of this "top wave of prosperity" that is riding high on the ocean of capitalism.

The following two-volume sets are printed on a fair quality of paper, and bound in substantial cloth. Gift wrapping: Plain edges. Each set in a box.

Price: ONE DOLLAR We Pay the Postage.

- | | |
|---|-------------------------|
| Set No. 1—
Les Miserables.
Two volumes. | By Victor Hugo. |
| Set No. 2—
Count of Monte Cristo.
Two volumes. | By Alexandre Dumas. |
| Set No. 3—
The Wandering Jew.
Two volumes. | By Eugene Sue. |
| Set No. 4—
Emerson's Essays.
Two volumes. | By Ralph Waldo Emerson. |
| Set Number 5—
The French Revolution.
Two volumes. | By Thomas Carlyle. |
| Set Number 6—
A History of Our Own Times.
Two volumes. | By Justin McCarthy. |
| Set Number 7—
Tales of Sherlock Holmes.
Two volumes. | By A. Conan Doyle. |
| Set Number 8—
Indian Tales.
Two volumes. | By Rudyard Kipling. |
| Set Number 9—
Counsels.
Countess of Rudolstadt. | By George Eliot. |
| Set Number 10—
Charles O'Malley.
Two volumes. | By Charles Lever. |
| Set Number 11—
Doonovan.
Two volumes. | By Edna Lyne. |
| Set Number 12—
Dream Life.
Reveries of a Bachelor. | By H. Mass. |
| Set Number 13—
Grimm's Household Tales.
Grimm's Popular Tales. | By the Brothers Grimm. |
| Set Number 14—
Harry Lorrequer.
Two volumes. | By Charles Lever. |
| Set Number 15—
Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow.
Three Men in a Boat. | By Jerome K. Jerome. |
| Set Number 16—
Lorna Doone.
Two volumes. | By R. D. Blackmore. |
| Set Number 17—
Tom Brown's School Days.
Tom Brown at Oxford. | By Thomas Hughes. |
| Set Number 18—
The Three Guardsmen.
Two volumes. | By Alexandre Dumas. |
| Set Number 19—
History of Penderina.
Two volumes. | By W. M. Thackeray. |
| Set Number 20—
On the Heights.
Two volumes. | By Berthold Auerbach. |
| Set No. 21.
Cloister and the Hearth.
Two volumes. | By Charles Dickens. |
| Set Number 22—
Wilhelm Meister's Apprenticeship.
Travels.
Two volumes. | By Goethe. |

If you wish a little better edition of these volumes, watch for the advent of the "Columbia" two-volume sets.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.
2 to 6 New Beasle street,
New York City.

WEEKLY PEOPLE.

Published by the Socialist Labor Party,
at 24 and 6 New Reade St.,
New York.

P.O. Box 1576, Telephone 129 Franklin.
EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Invariably in advance

Single Copy..... 02
Six months..... 25
One year..... \$0.50

Bundle rates: Less than 100 copies, 1 cent a copy; 100 to 500 copies, 1/2 cent a copy; 500 or more, 1/4 cent a copy.

As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned if no desired address is enclosed.

Entered as second class matter at the New York Post Office, June 27, 1900.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1868.....	2,069
In 1892.....	21,157
In 1896.....	36,564
In 1900.....	34,191



Build up heroic lives, and all
Be like the sheathen sabre,
Ready to flash out at God's call,
O Chivalry of Labor!

Triumph and Toil are twins, and aye
Joy runs the cloud of sorrow;
And 'tis the Martyrdom to-day
Brings victory to-morrow.

GERALD MASSEY.

S. L. P. VOTE IN THE NATION.

The Socialist Labor Party vote, as finally ascertained and announced in these columns, is 34,191. These figures are about 2,000 below the mark reached at the previous Presidential contest,—the only contest by which the national strength of the Party can be gauged. Comparing these naked figures in a superficial way, there would seem to be a loss registered. Upon broader inspection, the figures register progress.

Anyone familiar with the comparison of figures knows how misleading such comparisons are if limited to a short period. Such limited comparisons are a favorite device of capitalist jinglers with statistics. The law that underlies figures is in that way frequently turned into a caricature. This notably happens with the statistical computations by the aid of which official economists try to conceal the law of values. Socialists know that, in order to ascertain this law, the comparison must extend through a period long enough to take in and to neutralize perturbing influences. The same principle applies to inquiries intended to establish the law of motion that underlies a political party of Revolution. To ascertain whether the Presidential vote of the Socialist Labor Party this year registers progress or decline, a period covering more than four years is needed. Indeed, no correct conclusion can be reached without extending the period for comparison back eight years.

Only by doing that, can the effect of recurring perturbing influences be measured, and thereby enable an opinion regarding the Party's law of motion to be formed.

In 1892 and in 1900 the Socialist Labor Party encountered in its course a perturbing force that did not exist in 1896, and that marks out those two Presidential years as the real epochs for comparison.

In '92 the Populist Movement surged up. It is well-known that its immediate effect was to sweep out of existence a number of the Socialist Labor Party organizations. They proved themselves just so much rubbish. The Populist Movement claimed to be Socialistic, if not Socialist. Many an individual in the Party had joined without being grounded in Socialism; and the sentimentality that had prompted their conduct kept them from learning, after they were in. To all these, Populism was sympathetic; it attracted them by natural affinity; and over they went, the exodus being greatly aided by the breezes that rose from the Democratic press, which, justly scenting in Populism danger to the Republican party, proclaimed Populism as the "Socialism of America." Under these adverse, doubly adverse conditions, the Party came out of the Presidential fray of '92 with 21,157 votes.

In all essential particulars the conditions that confronted the Party this year were the same as those of '92, with this important difference that, in 1900, the difficulties of '92 reappeared in an immensely aggravated form. It lies in the nature of things that the more likely a lie sounds the greater are its chances of success. It is the same as with false coin. The counterfeit received from a stranger may be scrutinized, while that received from a reputed friend has all the chances of being accepted without examination. The political lie about Populism being Socialism could fetch only the least guarded; this year's political lie, however, about the Social Democracy being Socialism was infinitely more insidious: it proceeded from sources whose previous connection with the Socialist Labor Party gave it a color of truth; when thereto was added the preposterous

Kangaroo lie of the "Socialists being united" under the Debs hat, and the never paralleled support given to the lie by the Republican press, a conception may be formed of the greatly increased vehemence of the '92 gale, encountered in 1900. All this notwithstanding, the Party polled this year 34,191 votes, or a clear gain of over 13,000!

At all points there is a close parallel between social and biological phenomena. In biology, there is no growth except at the cost of infinite tests of strength. At this season, overhead, there shines in the midnight sky the brilliant constellation of Orion. In its three-gemmed Belt a fierce conflict is in progress. Meteors of great body are whirling around it. The attractive force of these are disintegrating from the Belt all the elements of less adhesive qualities. But the meteors themselves are undergoing their test. They, too, are losing and yielding to the Belt whatever is of less affinity with themselves and of greater affinity with the stars. This exchange presents the aspect of a shower of fire. And the turmoil will continue until the stronger, because more logical, of the two has wholly disintegrated the weaker. The victory is assured to Orion's Belt: the meteors are dissolving.

What the Belt of Orion is to-day in the biologic evolution of the starry host, the Socialist Labor Party is in the sociologic evolution of politics in the land. Political meteors of varying power are periodically rushing within its radius of attraction, meaning its destruction, testing its strength, absorbing elements from, yet adding power to it, while themselves disintegrating. One such fierce meteor whirled around the Socialist Labor Party in '92, and went to pieces; another is now circling the Party's path, and already crumbling, obedient to the law that has but death for the incohesive in principle as in matter.

In the midst of this hurly in the nation's political formations, readily yielding all that is alien and quickly absorbing all that is kindred, the political constellation of the Socialist Labor Party moves onward on its track, ever sounder, ever stronger, ever fitter to achieve the man's work of its mission.

THE CUDAHY EVENT.

It is not an incident. It is an event that happened in Omaha last week when the son of a millionaire was kidnapped, and successfully held for a \$25,000 ransom.

Kidnapping belongs to the category of crime; and crime-making full allowance for the material needs that it is born of, and the extremes that want may drive man to—has been well summarized as a symptom of weakness, physical or intellectual, if not both. Hence, despite the "nerve" needed for the commission of crime, the criminal is essentially nerveless; despite the intellectual fecundity needed for the conception of crime, the criminal is notably puerile. The truly vigorous being is nerveful enough to resist temptation, and has intellect enough to reason himself away from criminal acts. The Cudahy event—the commission of a crime in a populous city under circumstances that betoken extraordinary physical energy and intellectual powers—does not shatter the theory regarding crime and criminals; what it does is to mark an era when, thanks to the process of capitalism, the "Crime microbe" so to speak, has begun to find fresh areas of the human family subject to its devastating influence.

The routine nature of the Omaha police and detective bureaus is betrayed by their directing their searching thoughts among the underfed, under-clothed human beings, whom Cudahy's system of slave driving has kept down in a physically and intellectually emaciated condition, from early childhood up, in his Omaha packing establishments. The criminals are of different order. The kidnapped Cudahy's story, making his captors out low and vulgar people, bears intrinsic evidence of unreliability. The men who conceived, planned and carried out the scheme to a successful termination, here written, sold and done enough to designate their sphere of life as the Stock Exchange; the Bank Presidents' private office; the daring financial manipulator's sanctum. There is where the kidnapers are to be looked for.

Time was when men of such physical and intellectual fibre—the fibre of the beast, the intellect of the human—finding a virgin continent spread before their feet, and Europe furnishing them with hosts of proletarians, juicy and woolly to squeeze and clip, developed into the Brigham Youngs, the Collis P. Huntingtons, the Jay Goulds, the Rockefellers, the Crockers and scores of such others. Those days are gone by. The field is no longer virgin; the jungles are all occupied. Moreover, the development of capitalism is receding upon its own pet; these are now put to it. Altered circumstances alter methods. The result is "Cudahy Events," with more, no doubt to follow.

The "Cudahy Event" rings up the curtain to a drama with America as the stage, the XX Century as the time, and

the conflict of the "Human mind in the Human body" with the "Human mind in the Beast body," or of Socialism with Capitalism, as the momentous solemn plot.

SUPERFLUOUS, OR MISCHIEVOUS—WHICH?

The DAILY PEOPLE of the 12th instant quoted the following passage from an article by Margaret Halle in the Chicago, Ill., "Social Democratic Herald" of the previous November 17:

"I know a politician who knows nothing about Socialism beyond the way to pronounce the name, who declares he is going to run on the Social Democratic ticket in Massachusetts next year, and as he is backed by one of the largest corporations in the State, I suppose he can do it if he wants to."

The "Social Democratic Herald" is the official organ of the Social Democratic party; Margaret Halle is an esteemed member of that party. Accordingly, the testimony in this case answers all the requisites to the validity of evidence. The evidence is inestimable. It gives conclusive proof of the structural impotence of the Social Democratic Party as a revolutionary party. As a consequence, it disproves the leading charge against the Socialist Labor Party organization, to the tune of which charge the Social Democratic Party was set up; it demonstrates the structural soundness of the S. L. P., and it furnishes fresh corroborative evidence of the superfluity of the S. D. P.

A political organization, that is an emanation of a social system in power, needs no guards for its safety. Such political organizations are merely reformatory. The social system in power is of the nature of a "main question," to which such parties are like "amendments," that must be in line with it, and neither may nor ever attempt its overthrow. The case is wholly different with political organizations, that, so far from being emanations of the social system in power, are emanations of a hostile social system that seeks power. Such political parties are not "amendments" to, they are of the nature of "substitutes" for the "main question." With such political bodies the provisions for safety cannot be too numerous or too stringent. Of all this Margaret Halle's testimony gives ample proof.

What would it matter if some one, knowing nothing of Republicanism beyond the way to pronounce the name, were to walk off with a Republican party nomination? What would it matter if some one, knowing nothing of Democracy beyond the way to gurgle out the name, were to capture a convention of the Democratic party and stand forth its candidate? Evidently it would matter nothing. The social system of which both the Republican and the Democratic parties are political emanations—the Capitalist System—would run no serious danger. Accordingly, the provisions for safety on the part of these political bodies may be, in fact are, of the loosest.

On the other hand, it goes without saying that the case is radically different with a political party whose purpose is, not to tinker variations upon the Capitalist System, but to overthrow it. Such a body is wrecked before even it is well launched, if its standard can at any moment fall a ready prey to outside influences and purposes.

The political organization that is to do battle with Capital, overthrow it, emancipate the Working Class, and rear the dome of the Socialist Republic, must be a body of self-imposed strictest discipline. It must be a fortress guarded by ditch, drawbridge and portcullis; watched over by eternally vigilant, aye, suspicious, sentinels; and protected by virile forces, armed cap-a-pie, ready at all times to resist invasion. Such an organization may, as the Socialist Labor Party is, be open to the charge of "narrow" and "intolerant" from the unthinking, or the designing; but never could it cut the woeful picture of impotence, presented by Margaret Halle's Social Democracy, standing with arms listlessly hanging by its side, and seeing the foe "walk in and help himself."

The test of a revolutionary organization, with a serious and historic mission to fulfill, is its power to preserve its purity. Self-admittedly, the Social Democratic party lacks the power. Either such power is unnecessary to it—and then the Social Democratic party is not the revolutionary body that it claims to be; or such power is necessary to it—and then the Social Democratic party is unfit for its task.

In the former supposition the Social Democratic party is superfluous: there are now quite enough parties for capitalist tinkering in the field.

In the latter supposition, the Social Democratic party is a political abortion: there is the Socialist Labor Party in the field, with its foundations deep and sound, its citadel unassailable, its colors beyond the reach of the pollution of Reaction.

THE DURYEA WILL CONTEST.

The County Court House at Mineola, L. I., has for a number of days been the theatre of a continuous performance. The star actors are the Surrogate and the

three daughters of the deceased millionaire Edgar C. Duryea. The plot of the play is the breaking of the dead father's will. He left his property to his son; the three daughters object.

The plan of the attack is the "character" of the testator. The testimony is voluminous upon the subject. The dead Duryea is shown to have been a reprobate in life; dissolute to an unspeakable degree; besides coarse, rude and vulgar to the point of hardly ever coming out of a discussion without the intervention of physical force. From the rulings of the Surrogate it appears that a "bad character" is good ground for setting aside a will. That may be good law; but—

"Edgar E. Duryea" is a name at which the working class grew pale. He was a manufacturer of glucos at Glen Cove, L. I. About fifteen years ago his place became the center of stormy scenes. He cut down wages with savage cuts; he outraged his employees with a brutality that has been matchless; strikes he laughed at; bearing an American flag at the head of recurring processions he led whole squads of immigrants—freshly landed at Castle Garden and shipped to Glen Cove—from the station to his factory, to take the places of the men who quit work; as fast as these newcomers rebelled against the brutal, even indecent, treatment that he subjected them to, fresher squads of immigrants were imported, the American flag was pulled out again, was again unfurled at the station on the arrival of the train with the fresh squad of victims, and again floated at the head of the procession of these ill-starred beings to the "Duryea shambles." The man's dissoluteness, profanity, ruffianism, was an essential tool of production. With that he held his people long enough in subjection to squeeze what wealth he could out of them. He became a millionaire.

In view of the Surrogate's ruling, the question comes, if a bad character is good ground to deprive a testator of the right to dispose of "his own," by what process of moral reasoning is he allowed to keep in his ill-gotten gains that proprietary right, that is implied in the claim of his daughters, as heirs to his estate?

Edgar C. Duryea, as a typical capitalist, as a typical deceiver of the workingmen, either had rightful ownership or he had none.

If he had, he also had the right to dispose of his property as he chose.

If he had no such right of disposal, due to the "character" that aided him in his acquisition, then his estate belongs to the people at large, seeing that his victims could not now be traced.

Such interpretation of THE LAW would probably startle the Surrogate of Mineola, L. I. But he would not be the first magistrate in the history of the race started at the voice of a HIGHER LAW, destined to overthrow the very tripod on which he functions as oracle.

Opera, especially grand opera, is a great thing. The season in New York opened auspiciously Tuesday night, and that it was a thorough success is shown by the fact that the morning papers do as follows: They devote about two and three-quarter columns to a criticism of the music; a column to the acting; half a column to the mounting of the opera; and a little over twenty columns of gush to the society people who attended. There is music for you. There is no mention of the fact that many of the boxes were occupied by symphonies in dissonance contracted in midnight revels, and that the parquet was crowded by a harmonious blending of gangrene and gout. Whether the opera is a necessity of life, or simply a stage where the ills of society can strut and perk for publication, none of the papers tell us. But that the audience was the most important thing there, and that it pays best to mention it,—that is shown by every sheet in New York.

It is a cheering sight at this cold season of the year to notice with what skill men cower around the fires that are lighted for the purpose of melting tar or warming gravel in places where building is going on. We are surprised that Mr. Wayland of the "Appeal to Reason" has not yet discovered in this an evidence of "the growth of Socialism." Society is furnishing fires at which poor men and children can warm themselves until they are driven away! Society also furnishes the men and children! Even the innocent vendor of hot chestnuts has a following which seeks to warm their hands at his charcoal fire. This proves that humanitarianism is on the increase. Why has not the "Appeal," or the New York "Journal," or some other "advanced" Socialist sheet claimed that credit was due for this state of affairs? It can be seen everywhere. There are not hundreds, but there are thousands of men who thus steal a little warmth as though they were committing a crime. Prosperity and full dinner pails may heat a man up during campaign time, but December winds are not November political zephyrs, and so a burning packing case has to be utilized.

Great is prosperity, and great are the manifestations of it as evinced by the men who are forced to tramp the streets to keep warm.

News reports say that sixty American "socialists" have landed in New Zealand whither they have gone for the purpose of "benefiting themselves by sharing in the laws passed in the interests of labor." This is both good and bad. It shows that there are many foolish persons left in the world, and it also risks the country of a species of socialist that

always stumbles in its own way. The "Appeal to Reason" is the great New Zealand boomer, and every number is crowded with glowing reports of the happy conditions existing there. The New Zealand papers tell a different story. There have been enough accounts published in the DAILY PEOPLE to demonstrate the fact that the lot of the New Zealand wage-worker is like that of any other country. There are strikes, lockouts, laws declared unconstitutional, tramps, want and misery. Those who rushed there in hope of finding a North West passage to the co-operative commonwealth will be disappointed, and they will simply have their voyage for their trouble, and a knowledge that all is not socialism that Mr. Wayland credits as such. Still it is well. Australia is near by. The land of the Kangaroos will no doubt welcome this influx of its own particular product.

Mr. Bryan's threat to start a weekly paper has produced no convulsions in this old earth, nor has it occasioned a landslide of subscribers in his direction. It is just as well that Bryan should be an editor. If he really does the work himself, judging from his past performances, it will be the easiest way for him to slip out of sight. He has previously made a shy or two at fame with his pen, but all of them fell far short of expectations. This latest, and probably last, one that he makes, has been made because he wishes to earn a living. He has been a defeated presidential candidate now for over four years, and he is willing to step aside and give some one else an opportunity. He refused all offers to go on the stage or to become a preacher. He feared that he had too much money and too much intellect to do any of these things. He can rest assured that he will be successful in overcoming his bank account if he publishes a paper for any length of time. He may also rest assured that his intellect will probably spread thin even on one page of a weekly.

POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC.

The Seattle, Wash., "Post-Intelligencer" seeks to justify the plan that is now on foot in its State, charging \$10 for every candidate that is placed on the official ballot. The argument is that "it is but fair that candidates should contribute to the election expenses."

Will the "fair" "Post-Intelligencer" explain why it is fair to levy a tax for the expenses of going on the ballot, and it is NOT fair to tax the candidates for the expenses of counting the ballot?

Or will the "Post-Intelligencer" be fair enough to admit that its present \$10-a-scheme for going on the ballot is but a "first step," the last step on its lines being to tax candidates for all the election expenses?

Will the "Post-Intelligencer" be fair enough to admit that what it, or the labor-fleeing "Life" class that has the paper in pay, is aiming at is the wholesale disfranchisement of the Working Class by introducing the system of private ownership in elections?

The "Volkszeitung" is becoming ghastly. This is a literal reproduction of one of its advertisements, last Monday; we only omit the name of the firm:

A Merry
Festive Christmas
Is wished to all the readers of the
"New Yorker Volkszeitung"
by
(Here follows firm's name)
UNDERTAKERS.

It does not say whether the readers will get it by reading the columns that follow, but it is probable to suppose they will. The "Volkszeitung" has perpetrated many ghastly jokes, for instance, Jonastie statistics on taxation, but none that approached so nearly to the unearthing of this one. Or perhaps the grim undertaker, knowing the effects of reading the "Volkszeitung," and the foot-in-the-grave condition of the paper, has his little joke, and at the same time does a stroke of business. It will be noticed that he does not wish them many "happy returns of the occasion." It would injure his business if they had it, but he does give them warning to be merry now, because he is after them as is the inevitable sheriff.

The South African war has the longest end on record. Over six months ago the end was announced; and since that time the end has continued to arrive with startling regularity. Odds and ends of the end come in the form of news to the effect that more battles have been fought, more lives have been lost, and that more men are called for. The cost of the war can never be told. There may be the expenditures of the government, the loss of lives, and some summary of the wounded, but the suffering and the want of the working class—from among which those that die are taken—can never be realized. It is a most ignominious war, as are all commercial wars. It is a war in which capitalists seek to spread their disease of capitalism along their own line. The Boers first took the land by force, and now a stronger power is seeking to oust them. How long it will last none can tell, but it is certain that it will last until advanced capitalism has everything worth taking.

Rockefeller has given an additional \$1,500,000 to the University of Chicago. That represents part of the earnings of the Standard Oil during the last few months. It has been a period of prosperity for that company and some of its spoil must go to the creation of schools where the teachings of the lover of capital for labor will be insisted on, and where there will be no discordant notes. When President Harper announced the gift, he strenuously insisted that it was untrue that any force was used to prevent professors from teaching in the way they chose. The gift tells a different story. Rockefeller is too clever a business man to allow anything to interfere with his plans, and he is too clever not to see the advantage of teachings favorable to his own line of conducting things. That he sees all these points in Chicago University is shown by his repeated donations to it.

VICE-CRUSADERS.

The Rev. W. D. P. Bliss arranged himself in alphabetical order, and looked upon vice with an angry eye. He was down on vice and had determined to exterminate it, even if he had to receive a salary for doing so. He determined to set out on his mission before another meal came around, because he feared that unless he did so the meals might not come around. They had even been coy and retiring before this. They had been evasive, even, and on several occasions it took the most violent of all radical measures to render them tractable again. So he would take vice in his strong right hand, lead it into the back yard, and put it to death by reading one of his books to it.

The Rev. ect. etc., Bliss has changed no way. He still wore many dinners on his vest front and his surplice, and seemed to endeavor constantly to make himself an embodiment of a full dinner pail, spread thin, and worn in the place of a coat. He had the instinct of the good pagan, and before eating he poured a libation of soup to the gods. He did not use the cold and dreary earth, but he used his "west-cut" or his coat sleeve. He did not think that a reform in those matters was necessary.

He gathered around him many and various men who had also wished to make the world better. They formed themselves into the "Moral Soap Association"; cities cleansed from vice and turned into "Spotless Towns" at the shortest possible notice. One application goes the work. At their first meeting there was some friction, as there was a diversity of opinion as to what constituted vice. Some favored including everything as that would give a broader field. Others wished a war against glasses with false bottoms. Still others wished to abolish the twenty-four day. It was finally agreed that the best plan was to hit vice wherever it could be found, so that the only work the committee and the organization could do would be to search for vice, decide that it was vice, and exterminate it if it was willing to be exterminated.

One man arose and questioned the feasibility of going at the thing blind-folded. Bliss looked upon him as the first and most handy example of vice in sight, and started in to exterminate him. The vice fought back. It would not down, but it said in a loud voice:

"I think you are a fakir and a beat. You are in this for what you can get out of it. You entered into the vice crusade because you had no other means of making a living."

Such a glaring example of vice shocked Bliss and he said, "My good man, I'd like to ask you what you are trying to hushinate? Why don't you speak out and say what you think? Come, now, don't beat about the bush, but let us hear what you 'ave to say."

Then in order that he might hear what the man had to say he had him ejected. The violator of all rules of decorum promptly used the key-hole as a short distance telephone and "hushinated" sundry things derogatory to the intellect and morals of those inside. This only made them yearn more to down vice so they rushed out of the door and lowered it down the stairs by violent propulsion from the rear. The victory was complete and it roused them to a desire for more fields to conquer.

Among the most violent of the ones bent on cleansing the city, was another carpet-bagger—Henry George, Jr., and he was getting under a full head of steam when the disturber returned and asserted that Mr. George was a rolling-stone. The latter denied it. "Then what do you do for a living?" The insult was overlooked, and Mr. George drew himself up haughtily and said: "What do I do for a living? Why I am the son of Henry George for a living."

There was a committee appointed to see that everything was carried out thoroughly. On it were Ernest Bohm, who was an expert in reforming the truth, along with "Labor Souvenir." Harry White who doted on political purity, but never bothered about associating with it; Warren Cash Brown, the only man in the Typographical Union who could be on three sides of the question at once; Hugh O. Pentecost, recently recovered from the insane fit which he admitted was chronic, and which now took the form of an hallucination that he was well; and besides these there were numerous trade unionists of the Organized Scabbery brand who fell into the vice crusade as the best means of preventing it from walking over them.

The plan of campaign was very simple and very good. In every procession there is at the end sundry men, with uniforms on, beautiful caps, and large wooden pails. The pails contain various liquids calculated to assuage the burning thirst acquired in covering a long route, and which keep the spirits of the cohorts from flagging. The Rev. W. D. P. etc., and his untutored would-be pail bearers. They would march proudly at the end of the triumphant procession, and when their pails became empty they could fill them with the broken fragments of vice, and these could be used to tide over the coming winter.

It was a great scene, but the Rev. Initials Bliss had a greater. He knew that money was the source of all evil, and he knew that trade unions sometimes fell into evil ways. Their money must be the cause of it, so he would devote himself to striking at the root of the evil. He would go down to bed-rock, and remove as much of it as possible. As the strongest man in the company he would devote all his time, all his energy, and all his far-reaching knowledge to removing the treasures of these benighted unions. All the men in the company also felt the spirit move them to do the same thing.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.

BROTHER JONATHAN—The corruption and bossism in political life has become unbearable.

UNCLE SAM—So say I.

B. J.—Out in the State of Washington they have hit upon the boss plan to do it.

U. S.—What is the plan?

B. J.—Very simple. In order to cure the ballot a candidate must have secured ten per cent of the signatures of his party.

U. S.—Hey!!!

B. J.—Don't you see? To-day, in order to get a nomination, there is no rolling and all its corrupting elements. The thing finally simmers down to the dictation of the bosses; and then you and I are on election day we have no choice but Hobson's choice. We choose between the machine candidates. We are practically disfranchised. This system of nominating, the bosses themselves make their selection. It is the bosses'! Ended is corruption in conventions! The reign of political purity is inaugurated!

U. S.—And also the reign of the Fair Paradise!

B. J.—How so "Fools Paradise"?

U. S.—You mean it honestly, but you only repeat as a parrot what stupid idiots, and idiotic scamps say.

B. J.—I decline.

U. S.—See here. A constituency of 10,000 is nothing uncommon in the country; is it?

B. J.—No.

U. S.—How many are ten per cent of that?

B. J.—1,000.

U. S.—Now, put on your thinking cap. Will 1,000 men ever be likely to move to one common inspiration, and nominate the same man?

B. J.—Come not!

U. S.—The matter, then, reduces to this: Organization will be needed, as now. The organizations will nominate, and they will attend to the securing of the needed percentage of signatures. As far as this feature of the new law is concerned, all that is to be accomplished is to shove the expensive work of log-rolling, the corrupting work back one step. The law will not, does not abolish the evil; it merely shifts it. Perhaps out of sight into the distance, but there it remains, as active as ever, and a comfort to fools only. Do you now see your Fools' Paradise?

B. J. remains stupefied.

U. S.—But this law is not merely the product of idiots, who imagine they legislate the movements of masses, the individualistic principle; words, who imagine they can elect the "organization" element out of movements. This law is also the product of scamps.

B. J. looks up surprised.

U. S.—The moment such a large contagion is perpetually needed, the cry of the ballot is knocked on the head. It is an unquestioned principle that a secret ballot is needed, because a ballot could not be used by anyone. So that what your new law would accomplish is to place us workingmen more hopelessly before a Hobson's choice of voting for candidates that are nominated by our choice. Such huge percentages of us would not dare to known as the nominators of candidates that don't suit our employers. Do you have your Fools' Paradise?

B. J.—Then there is no hope for us caucusers?

U. S.—Oh, yes; but not so long as Capitalist system lasts. Nothing stops bossism and corruption in politics, but the downfall of the poverty-inducing capitalist class.

B. J.—Let's smash it!

U. S.—That motto is only one to live a Pure Caucus law by.

AND SAW A NEW HEAVEN AND A NEW EARTH

(Written for the DAILY PEOPLE by Frances MacDaniel, New York.)

What shall it bring us—the day we wait for?

The Day of Redemption for Man? Speed the answer—shoot in gladness! Peace! Peace! Peace!

Not a council of peace,
Yet forging of gun,
Nor a prating of mercy
While mercy's undone
By the lowly be known:
Not good-will to all men,
Yet dastardly care
To circumvent good-will
As devil might dare!

Not peace with the tongue,
But death from the hand,
Nor talk of a brother
With lust of his land!
What shall it bring us—the day we wait for?

The Day of Redemption for Man? Speed the answer—shoot in gladness! Peace! Peace! Peace!

Bound as one people
All races shall live,
And freely they'll gather,
And freely they'll give
The goods of the world:
Then shall the Masters be known
The lowly be known:
While Labor, in purple
Shall come to its throne
And man shall be humble
In the fulness of pride,
The earth's yield be plenty,
And joy shall abide.

Oh, Day of the Future!
Oh, Freedom unborn!
There's a star in the heaven
That heralds thy dawn!

CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, leaving their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.

Organized Scabbard in Vancouver.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The following is an item from the Nanaimo, B. C. "Free Press":

"Another large accession to the long list of names on the application to be sent to the Minister of Militia by favor of Ralph Smith, M. P., was made on Saturday at City Hall. The Dominion Government offers to patriotic young men the chance to learn the use of the rifle and to acquire knowledge of military tactics, which will be extremely useful and beneficial even if never put to actual test in warfare," etc., etc.

This is a proposition to raise a militia company, endorsed by Ralph Smith, M. P., who is the labor leader elected by the voters.

Of course it will be "extremely useful and beneficial," not to the working class, but to the capitalist mine owners of Nanaimo. In event of the miners going on strike at some future date, no doubt the militia will have a chance to use its "knowledge of military tactics" in intimidating and shooting down the said miners.

Ralph Smith, M. P., is the foremost labor leader in Canada, was formerly a foreman in the mines and president of the Miners' Union. He is supposed to represent labor, but in the elections just closed was boosting the Liberal Party, with whom the Labor Party of Vancouver fused. Fourteen members met and voted on a fusion; eight for and six against. Their action has been since repudiated by the Trades Labor Council. The editor of the labor paper in Vancouver, the "Independent," was also in favor of fusing and in fact acted as chairman at the Liberal meeting. When a Socialist tried to take the platform, he was met with cries of "throw him out." The Socialist challenged Ralph Smith to a debate, but was refused the privilege. Smith stated that the interests of the working class and capitalists were identical. He was reported to by gringos from the Socialist. Thus are the workers hoodwinked at every election. Wishing you success. SYMPATHIZER.

Vancouver, B. C., Dec. 11.

Individual Wealth.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Speaking of reduction in wages reminds me of the same circumstances that happened in the winter. I was working in the Carnegie steel mill at Bessemer. We were receiving \$1.44 per hundred tons of finished steel rails, working eight hours a turn. That went on until they built a new mill and new and better machinery; then there was a reduction in wages of 10 to 12 per cent. So all the Pittsburgh and capitalist papers said. Consequently there was the big strike of 1888, and the pure and simple union was managing the strike the company had Pinkertons there—that was before the Homestead strike, and some of the leading pure and simple union men went to the company and agreed that if they would give them certain jobs they would break the strike, and of course the strike was broken. Held out by the pure and simple union men. The company required us to sign an agreement for \$1.10 per hundred tons for three years, of twelve hours a turn. \$1.44—\$1.10=34c.; a difference of four hours more a day or night, as the case might be; and 34 cents less on a hundred tons.

Well, we worked those three years, then there was another reduction of 10 or 12 per cent., so the papers said. Carnegie said through the "Press" that the reduction was on the account of low prices of steel.

But Andy had just donated to Allegheny City that institution of knowledge, that monument unto himself, the Carnegie Library, and of course he saw to it that his dividends were not lowered, and this reduction of 10 or 12 per cent. which you built the library and increased his income to a considerable extent. This time his wage slaves took the reduction like a baby would milk. This \$1.44 three years ago, now \$1.10, was cut to 60 cents, a difference of 50 cents on the hundred tons to us. Afterwards it was reduced to 50 cents. I could not tell what it is now, as I dusted.

This is how the public is misled and imposed upon through the papers as to the real truth of anything pertaining to labor. Andy, the "great philanthropist," is still building monuments for the preservation of the name of Carnegie, doing it by the sweating of thousands of slaves, increasing his profits through the others' heart's blood, until the present day his income is \$400,000 a year.

Think you that a man can rise from \$1.20 a week in the beginning of life to the enormous sum of \$107,000.00 in the space of half a century of time? Think you that this can be accomplished through justice to all mankind? No; I say No! Unless by the crushing, stifling, starving, and killing of his fellow beings.

And here is another example of the use of individual wealth: H. C. Frick was from almost nothing, as it appears in the abandoned lawsuit that he paid for his interests in the Carnegie Company in actual cash, just \$101.89. He may be regarded as a successful business man, for his interests amount to a considerable number of millions. But we have not forgotten the great coke strike in Braddock or Homestead. And he will have to build other monuments before his twenty-story office buildings and 150,000 residences, or make restitution to the masses that they have robbed, and not that which they have and give to the poor, or they will not be sufficiently reined in this world's goods to meet their heavenly father. For the bible says that it is easier for a camel to enter the eye of a needle than it is for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven.

G. A. S.

Allegheny, Pa., December 17.

A Muddle in Holyoke.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—This city has a celebrated political case on hand which puzzles the lawyers and politicians not a little.

At the late municipal elections December 11 there were four candidates for alderman in Ward 3: Herbert Clark,

Rep.; John R. Allan, Dem.; Moritz E. Luther, S. L. P.; Herman Neumann (cigar manufacturer), S. D. P.

This is the Ward where the S. L. P. has for years struggled for supremacy and has been the second strongest party for over four years. In 1899 Luther was elected by a plurality of 89 votes, and defeated by 56 votes last year. This year, owing to the attempt of the S. D. P. to kill the S. L. P. in its stronghold by setting up a rival nominee, the result was that Allan, the Democratic candidate, who is a young grocery clerk, was elected by a majority over all candidates of 81 votes, although the ward is considered a Republican ward. Now, then, Herbert Clark, the Republican candidate and present Alderman from Ward 3, has petitioned for a recount on the ground that Allan is not a citizen of the United States. On investigation the fact has been disclosed that Allan's father became a citizen illegally by false testimony of a witness in 1891. The father is dead, and young Allan votes upon his father's citizen papers. Allan has made application to be naturalized and hopes to be seated as Alderman under the provisions of the City Charter, which says that the Board of Aldermen is the judge of the qualifications of its own members to a seat in the Aldermanic chamber. The Board of Aldermen, having become Democratic by the election of 13 Democratic Aldermen against 7 Republicans, it seems that Allan is sure of a seat. The Republicans, on the other hand, have the majority in the present Board of Aldermen by a ratio of 13 to 8; and as they have to attest to the election of the new Board they are now trying to show that Allan was not eligible as a candidate and that Clark who received the second highest vote shall be counted in. A hearing will be held by the Board of Registrars on Monday, December 17. The S. L. P. will be represented by comrade M. J. O'Connor, attorney-at-law, our late candidate for city clerk.

REPORTER.

Holyoke, Mass., Dec. 19.

Our "Basket Picnic" in the Philippines.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Enclosed is a copy of a letter written to one of my sisters by a soldier who is a friend of my family, but who is now in the Philippine Islands. In making the transcription I have left out the names of towns, as well as dates, and some other statements so as to conceal the identity of the soldier, and safeguard him from persecution on the part of the Government that lured him, with promises of a "basket picnic," into the trap he is now in. I also wish both my name and address to remain secret.

X.

December 16, 1900.

P. I., Oct. 29, 1900.

My Dear Friend,

Yours of June 26 and July 31 both received October 24. I was on my way here at that time while I was on my way here. I got seven other letters besides yours, so I will have to be brief in answering them as I am kept so busy and chased around so much I hardly know on which end I am standing. I am just being worked to death. Five days ago I was taken down with fever, but until yesterday (Sunday) I had to work just as usual. I am feeling a little better to-day, but to-morrow I go out to work. I don't know whether I will stand it or not.

What would I not give to be near home and an American drug store where I could get what simple remedies I want. A worse or rottenner farce does not exist than the Medical Department of the U. S. Army. I keep away from them as long as I can.

The papers in the States are saying that we are making great progress and things are quieting down, but a greater lie was never published. Much as I hate to say it, I actually believe the Gerges are really getting the best of it. Although over 1,200 more troops have been landed up here within the month, a reign of terror exists. They have broken out all over the island, with plenty of men, guns and ammunition, and if the people in the United States knew of one-tenth of the number of soldiers killed and wounded they would open their eyes in wonder. A few days ago, down at — (my old station) — a thousand "niggers" did some bad work among the Americans. They killed the First Lieutenant and five more men besides twenty-nine cavalry horses, and had the Americans go back on the run. Lieut. —'s body has not yet been seen in by the insurrecto General as it is horribly chopped up.

The insurrectos also wounded fifteen men besides capturing the doctor and eight other men, but whom they turned loose after giving each a proclamation from the insurrecto Government, similar to the kind issued by General McArthur to the Philippines.

This is only one instance and I can not make you understand it as well or explain it as fully as I would like to, but the same thing is happening every day. We are expecting an attack on the town at any time. Three nights ago, an American driver was all cut up and stabbed within thirty feet of his quarters, which are within hundred yards of the heart of the town. The murderers had thrown a noose over his head, pulling it tight around his neck, so he could make no outcry.

For the sake of my folks I would like to get back home again. For the sake of the pleasure it would give me, I would like to be back. BUT rather than go through this misery, this "hell on earth" condition of things, I'd gladly welcome a mauser, or several of them, in the right place the first thing on the trip to-morrow.

I don't care very much any more what happens to me. I have prayed for a bad wound and would welcome the loss of a hand or foot, or half a lung—anything bad enough to get me out of the Army and leave me an expense to the Government. Otherwise I will be of little use to the States now it would be some time before I could BEGIN to do anything. What the country and climate don't do, the Government surely does.

You have the wrong idea of a furlough. A furlough is a leave of absence with pay. Furloughs are only given in

times of peace. You couldn't buy one with a wagon load of gold bricks.

Please remember and tell the other people to remember, that I am not at a basket picnic over here, and will have all I can do to answer my mail without bothering about photos or souvenirs. As things now stand my mail and clothes are scattered at various places over the island between — and the — coast.

Well, it has taken me a long time to write this, so I will have to close. So Will is still a Socialist. Well, I am a sort of a one myself, but can't take their way of looking at the labor question. "Down with the Trusts."

Your Friend,

A.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 13.

A Pretext Worth Notice.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Allow me to enter my emphatic protest against the approval, sanction, or sale by the Socialist Labor Party of Sprague's "Socialism from Genesis to Revelations." Vail's or any other so-called Socialist publication that does not clearly and vigorously teach the class struggle.

My experience in a number of cases with those who have read books of this character is, first, that they almost invariably take to dreaming, and refuse to go into the scientific study of Socialism, and the exceptions are brought around by an amount of slugging and clubbing that would drive to despair anyone but a class-conscious Socialist.

Books of this sentimental character breed freaks by the hundred, and the S. L. P. should fire them all, bag and baggage.

Better leave the minds of the proletariat a blank, until he is ready to take the right medicine, than to have them filled with a lot of rubbish, the removal of which consumes the valuable time of the S. L. P. propagandist.

Let the Deberie and the Kangs take the responsibility of circulating such befuddling rot, but let the S. L. P. stick to its own publications, and teach the working class that, before the realization of any ideal is possible, they must know the class struggle, face it like men and fight it to a finish; that only by the abolition of the capitalist class and the capitalist system can the working class realize the hopes and aspirations that unceasingly force themselves upon him.

JAS. A. MCCONNELL,

Williamsburg, Pa., Dec. 17.

Organized Scabbard in Minnesota.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The labor fakir has many ways of pushing himself forward into the best place obtainable, but there is always the same end in view—the betrayal of the working class in order to gain personal ends. The devilish ways of this reptile are being illustrated at present by the struggles between the numerous candidates for the place of labor commissioner for Minnesota.

Some of the candidates are counting on their personal pull with the governor-elect, some are besieging the various pure and simple unions for endorsements. But one candidate has an original method, not before used by the fakir in this State, so far as known. He has kept his candidacy from the public and is presenting a "still hunt." It was only by accident that his little game was discovered.

He was assistant to the late commissioner Le Grand Powers, whose treason to the working class was rewarded by his capitalist masters with a better place in Washington, and evidently learned while thus "assisting" that the employers and the exploiters of labor were not bound to the opportunities open to them through having a faithful jackal at the head of the labor bureau. So, instead of joining in the wild scramble for endorsements from the men he expects to betray, in which he would probably come out at the rear through lack of acquaintance, he goes at once to the source of real influence—the capitalist himself—and asks to be put in office, plainly intimating that he understands the real duty of a labor fakir and is ready to perform it. Following is a copy of a circular which was NOT sent to the workmen, and has probably been seen by none of them, outside of the organizations responsible for it:

"TO EMPLOYERS OF LABOR AND WAGE EARNERS.

"Gentlemen:—We, the undersigned committee, take the liberty of addressing you respecting the coming change of officers in the Department of Labor for this State. "The term of the present commissioner will expire January 1, and Mr. Walter A. Hammond, having been strongly urged by his many friends, has consented to have his name presented as a candidate for the position.

Mr. Hammond is a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and held the position of Assistant Labor Commissioner under the administration of Governors Nelson and Clough.

"During his term of office he proved himself to be a conservative man, imbued with the highest conception of the duties devolving upon him and worthy of the confidence of employers of labor as well as the working classes.

"This committee makes free to say that Mr. Hammond, if appointed commissioner of labor, will do his duty without fear or favor and in strict justice to all parties interested in an impartial administration of the department.

"In presenting our candidate to your consideration we ask, if agreeable to you, your endorsement in the form of a letter or petition to the governor-elect, Hon. S. R. Van Sant, and that the same be sent to the chairman of this committee for presentation.

"Thanking you in advance for your kindness, we remain,

"Respectfully yours,

"A. MC MURPHY, Chairmen.

"1100 Fourth street, Minneapolis, Minn."

F. E. DAVIDSON, B. of L. F.

J. F. STARKEY.

Such a circular, sent only to capitalists, needs no comment. Mr. Hammond has served his apprenticeship in the labor bureau; he knows that under capitalist rule such a bureau, like every other department of government, is to be administered only for the benefit of

the capitalist class; he is ready to betray the class which he belongs, and has been a jackal long enough to have lost all sense of shame in the matter; so he makes his appeal to the employer direct—to the very man whom he would be in opposition to if the "labor" bureau was not a fraud—and refers to his past record as proof of his scrupulous qualities. Really, he ought to get the job.

Meanwhile, intelligent and class-conscious workmen realize that if they want a labor bureau in Minnesota that will guard their interests, they will have to get it by electing a Socialist Labor Party governor, and that they can get it in no other way.

ABRIEL.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 13.

The Canteen.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Speaking of the prematureness of the joy of the anti-canteen people over the ex-cision of those sections from the army bill, providing for the post canteen, the Minneapolis "Journal" recently said:

"The people who fight the canteen are like the people who fight the saloon. They think their work is done when they have closed that place where the liquor is sold. They forget that they have not closed up the appetite, and that as long as the appetite lasts the saloon will exist. It is true, appetite may not be created so quickly where free access to liquor is not so easy. But there are active appetites already in operation in the army, and the man who sells poison outside of the lines will do business in place of the previous arrangement for selling liquor inside the lines."

It is the same way with the closing up of the saloon and providing no substitute. The most promising effort towards temperance reform is that which looks to the substitution of places of resort in lieu of the saloons.

But the closing of the post canteen with the simple result of sending the soldier out to the dive beyond the lines of the reservation, has not made for temperance in the army heretofore, and will not now. The work is not half done with closing the canteen, and the friends of temperance should exert themselves with unrelenting energy to provide as a substitute a soldiers' club and equip it with those things which will make it as attractive as possible in competition with the saloon outside the lines."

Looked at from a Socialist point of view, the so-called temperance movement, like every "reform" movement, is nothing but a straining at gnats and a swallowing of camels.

The paper quoted is an ultra-capitalist one, and consequently, not in the least interested in exterminating the liquor traffic. But the circumstance that quite a number of people have come to look upon the traffic as evil, which is certainly so, and want to abolish it, forces the paper, like a respectable sheet, once in a while to assume an advisory attitude. But why give advice as to the best way of getting rid of the liquor traffic, when its interests are in the opposite direction?

The capitalist class and its papers know that the very first thing which the temperance people can do to capitalism is by just fighting one of its minor effects; they will gladly prefer that harm, and without grumbling stand the expense connected therewith to running the risk of having them discover the real cause or root of the evil—the capitalist social system.

Let us, therefore, join with them in the search for sham cures, and let us fight the temperance work. "As long as the appetite lasts the saloon will exist." True. But, if liquor is an unnatural beverage, a "poison," the appetite for it must necessarily be unnatural; and it can certainly not be created by so trivial a cause as the lack of a club room, which can be broken by the simple fact of the people who, although possessing all the domestic comforts and social advantages imaginable, are addicted to the use of intoxicants.

Unnatural appetites are caused mainly by unnatural modes of living. We can not imagine man choosing voluntarily unnatural modes of living and more than his cousins, the animals. He does so only because the material conditions surrounding him compel him to. In a civilized state those conditions become primarily of a social nature, i. e., the social conditions determine what kind of people the members of society shall be.

When the material conditions fail in their efforts of exterminating the liquor evil, it is not for lack of club-rooms, but for lack of social justice. The capitalist system, with its unnaturally exhausting work, mental as well as manual, with its competition and wars, is what causes the physical, mental and moral condition of the people, and not unnatural appetites. A Comparison.

A contagious disease visits a community. Many people succumb to it, but not all; why not, when the disease is dangerous? Because it can not attack a person unless his body is in a weak condition. Likewise, a person who, to a certain extent, has received the harmful physical, mental and moral effects of capitalism, may grow up a total abstainer, even though he may be surrounded with devotees to the bottle.

"Seek ye first a social order in which justice and naturalness shall be possible, and all these other things shall be added unto you."

Red Wing, Minn., Dec. 17.

On Party Terminology.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—In the manifesto published by Section London, Ontario, for the last Dominion Elections, I see the following statements made:

OUR AIM.

To bring about Collective Ownership of the land and all the machinery for production and distribution of commodities, and the placing of all products on the market AT THEIR GROSS PRICE.

OUR METHODS.

To agitate, educate and organize the WAGE AND SALARY WORKERS into a class-conscious, political organization for the control of all public legislative bodies: Municipal, Provincial, and Dominion, thus by constitutional procedure to achieve our purpose.

I want to ask, either of you or of Section London, is this correct? Is it the aim of the S. L. P. to place all products "ON THE MARKET" at their "GROSS COST PRICE?"

I think this kind of language, especially when neither the American nor Canadian S. L. P. platform warrants it, is very misleading. At first sight, it looks as if they intend to continue the present system of barter and sale; with which these producers.

But viewed in the light of Socialist economics, the phrase, "gross cost price" in this connection is absolutely meaningless. Do the London comrades mean by this that commodities will be exchanged

at their real values in the Worker's Republic? Well, that is done now, if we take into account the fluctuations due to changes in supply and demand and competition as Karl Marx so clearly shows in his criticism of George Weston's anti-trade union arguments in "Value, Price and Profit" (obtainable from the New York Labor News Company). He also shows that the capitalist's profits are realized by selling commodities AT THEIR VALUES, after the capitalist has robbed the wage-workers in the shop, by paying them wages, i. e., not the value they have created by their labor, but simply the cost of the production of labor power, or in other words, the cost of the workman's living. It is the wage system, together with private capitalist ownership of the resources of the earth and the machinery of wealth production, that the Socialist wishes to abolish—and substitute, therefore, collective ownership of the above things, through which only can the working people obtain the full value of their labor and enjoy the affluence that is to-day possible for all.

Another thing in that manifesto I don't like is the naming of wage and salary workers separately.

Why this distinction, comrades of Section London?

Is a salary anything else but wages? And have we not had enough of division in the ranks of the wage-working class that we want to make a distinction of this kind? The S. L. P. and its trade union ally, the S. T. & L. A., especially, seek to break down all notions of an aristocracy of labor amongst our fellows. Let us stick to the sound principles of solidarity of the wage-working class, without which we can have no real progress.

Then there is a lot more of sentimental stuff in the following extract from the manifesto referred to:

"The paramount issues of this campaign are:—

"Socialism and emancipation from industrial bondage, or capitalism and the misery of wage-slavery; Socialism and clean political life, or capitalism and corruption; Socialism and loyalty to the citizenship or capitalism and treason to the subjects of the State; Socialism and mercantile stability, or capitalism and mercantile bankruptcy; Socialism and order in public life, or capitalism and the confusion of anarchy."

"In short, your choice as electors is between 'Socialist' common sense or grit and 'tory' capital' humbug."

These "paramount" issues, so-called, are mere words, and ignore entirely the Class Struggle, the breath of life to the Socialist Labor Movement.

Can it be that these "phrases" creep into their manifesto by mistake? This is not the first time such things have happened, as those who read the "Socialist Crusader" last winter will remember. If there are any errors in Marxistian economies, by all means let us know it; but members of the S. L. P. should confine themselves to the Class Struggle as a basis for their arguments.

We have had enough "mercantile stability," "loyalty to citizenship," etc., etc., from the Deberie and other capitalist political grafters, without getting it in our own literature.

I should like to hear from the comrades on this matter.

CANADIAN.

Tacoma, Wash., Dec. 14, 1900.

LETTER BOX.

Off-Hand Answers to Correspondents.

[No questions will be considered that come in anonymous letters. All letters must carry a bona fide signature and address.]

N. N. C. WATERBURY, CT.—We give it up. We don't know what "Communist Anarchy" is, and don't believe any other class does either.

C. K. SEATTLE, WASH.—You have misapprehended these correspondents. There is no question about changing the Party platform. The platform of the S. L. P. is not a limb of periodical journalism. The question is only upon municipal platform utterances.

P. C. C. CLEVELAND, O.—Martin Irons was not a member of the S. L. P.

Wm. W. Kitchin, the Congressman who has just introduced in the House of Representatives a bill to repeal the Fifteenth Amendment, referring to the enfranchisement of the negro, represents the Roxboro congressional district of North Carolina.

"No matter," answered Johnny. "There is no such thing as a 'Karl Marx' dedication of wealth."

D. R. NEW HAVEN, CT.—Was that address of the Socialist Democratic candidate for Mayor, published last week in these columns? It is the only question. If it was not, what kind of Socialists is your party raking together, and a Socialists' party?

S. G. WORCESTER, MASS.—You and your crew are a fine set to find fault with the language of the DAILY PEOPLE. There is just one among you all who is not dishonest in such claims. It is Margaret Halle.

A boy asked his teacher's permission to absent himself from school to attend another boy's funeral. Permission was readily granted, and Johnny departed. That afternoon, she met her absent scholar.

"And Johnny," asked the teacher, "did you attend your friend's funeral?"

"No, ma'am," answered Johnny. "I went to the house, but the boy wasn't dead. We had a high time wrestling until he threw me flat 'I my back.' You think he died, you just took him home, didn't you?"

M. M. HOBOKEN, N. J.—Oh, no! These vicious attacks upon the "Volkszeitung" are only "pickles," or "entrées," to what is yet to come. The Party can not sit by and allow "The People" to remain where it is. True enough, the thing is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation worth mentioning. Nevertheless, the Party holds that the same belongs to it, and in that sense started its attack. The Corporation will have to surrender all along the line, and pay heavily for its attempted fraud. Its only chance of escape is in the change of the prisoner sentence, which is now a "hog," with no circulation

